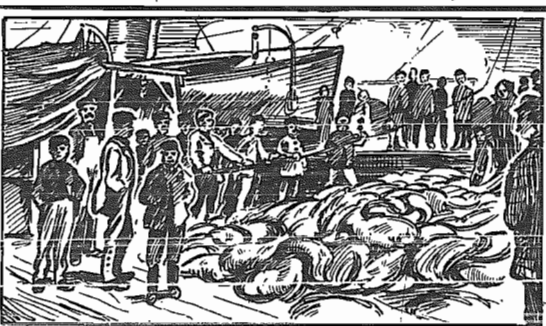
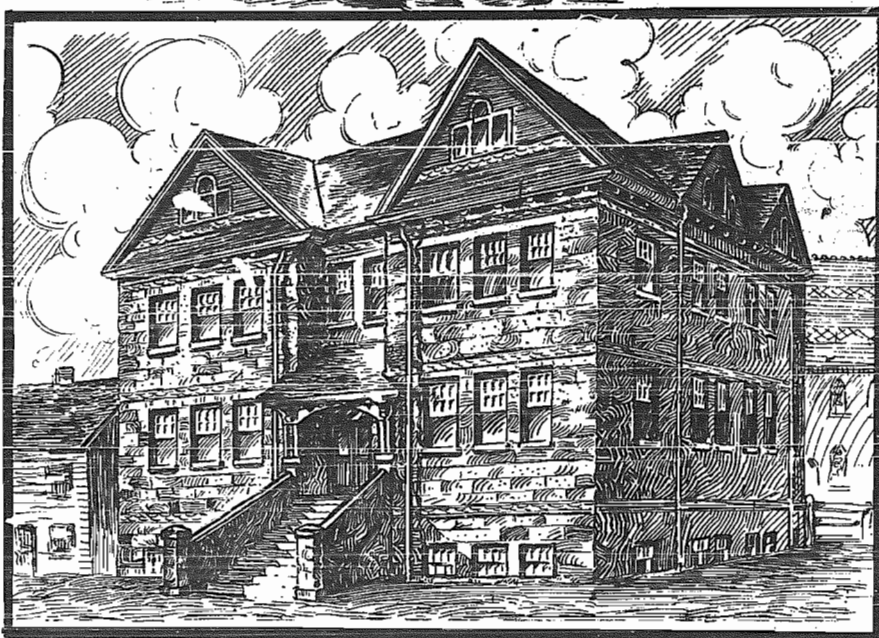
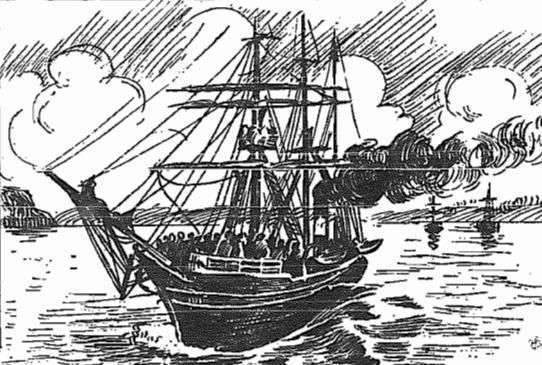


THE WAR CRY



Cutlets from Contemporaries.

IN JOURNEYINGS OFTEN.

By Mrs. Booth.

There is very much travelling in connection with our Work in an ordinary way. I am, myself, for instance, bound for Finland at the end of September; but the pleasure of my journey will be greatly enhanced by the fact that within a few days I shall be welcoming my way home again. With all our travellers this is not so. Some Salvation Army Officers are able to realise in a very practical way the truth of the statement, "Here we have no continuing city." I am sure that Colonel and Mrs. Hodder and Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, who leave the Old Country this month for a term of residence in Japan and Korea respectively, have the warm sympathy of all my readers; and I trust that the influence of their beautiful devotion will be to many what it has been to me. As they knelt before The General on the platform of the Crystal Palace Orchestra, while he consecrated them to God's service abroad, I earnestly searched my own heart, and endeavoured to draw near to God with the same prepossession to love Him and follow wherever He should choose, that I believe filled the hearts of my dear comrades. There is, indeed, real liberty of spirit when we are able truly to leave all our affairs in God's hands and be happy to go or come at His bidding. Are you free in this sense, dear reader.—The Deliverer.

BREAKING THE FLAG AT CHATHAM.

A Demonstration Unsurpassed in The Army.

A strange, but most effective sight met my eyes when I went to Chatham to see The General, who was passing through on his Motor Tour "break the flag at the mast-head." The familiar Home was transformed. The front from over the doorway was now a beautiful white mast; the porch over the doorway was a man-hole; the lines were festooned with flags, and flags of all nations made the grey building wonderfully gay. Little wonder that such an unusual sight had gathered such a constantly growing crowd! At one o'clock Major Murray arrived, and the history of

the mast began to unfold. Staff-Captain Steele and the Leaguers had made it, and erected it—no light task, as it was sixty feet high. The yards were to be manned by Leaguers in true navy style; the Band of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders was to play for The General—a great compliment, and the first time a military band had done such a thing for The Salvation Army. While I was looking at the crowd and the mast, I was bustling off to see the tastefully-arranged tea waiting for the Bandsmen; but I had hardly time for a glance at the good things and the flowers on the tables, when Staff-Captain Steele rushed in, exclaiming, "Where's the Major? I want her to come and welcome the Band." Down the street they swung, a picturesque procession in their kilts and bonnets. Good-naturedly they fomed up in front of the Home, while a photograph was taken; then followed tea, after which they played outside while we waited for The General. All this time the crowd was growing; till now it numbered thousands. The police-sergeant, in despair of moving the crowd, remarked, "We must wait till the motors make a way through for themselves!"

While the Band played sweet tunes, I noticed that all eyes were strained to the roof; and there, sure enough, was C. O. Stevens, P. O. 1 C.I., on lookout duty among the chimney-tops. The excitement grew greater and greater, the crowd steadily condensing; then a whistle rang shrilly out; every one leapt to attention; the yards were manned, the crowd cheered; the pioneer Car literally forced its way through the crowd. A breathless pause; and then—a ringing cheer, as the White Car, with The General, took up its position. A few words of welcome from Councillor Stevens, followed by "O God, our help in ages past," accompanied by the Band. The one verse we were supposed to sing grew into three, the crowd heartily joining in; an almost imperceptible pause—and then our grand old General gave a short beautiful address, comparing the open door of the Home to the open heart of God. As The General finished, Staff-Captain Steele advanced with the Flag line; The General said a few appropriate words; and then, while the Band played "God save the King," and the crowd cheered and cheered, a beautiful Army Flag flew out on the breeze, at the same

moment the men who manned the yard, threw out Army Flags and C. O. Stevens held out from the summit of the roof, a Union Jack and a White Ensign. Amidst a living sea of people, the White Car went on to the Town Hall for the great indoor meeting. Five minutes later the Major marched down with the Leaguers singing lustily, "His Blood can make the vilest clean."

Warmest congratulations are due to Staff-Captain Steele, Captain Warrington, and the Leaguers, for this unique demonstration. Colonel Duff who was present, writes:—

"I consider it was a demonstration unsurpassed in the annals of The Salvation Army."—Under the Colours.

A BRITISH SALVATION FAMILY.

Can We Match This in Canada?

Always hard-working Salvationists, Brother and Sister Roberts have stuck to their guns all through the years, and blessed by God with a bonnie family, have brought them up to follow in their train.

Their eldest son is Bandmaster, the next is Corps Treasurer and Bandsman as well, and the two other sons are also Bandsmen. The eldest daughter, married to Bandsman Walker, is Y. P. Treasurer. The next is Captain Miriam Roberts, now stationed at Upwell, Norfolk; then comes Amy, a Sergeant in the Juniors, while Priscilla holds a Corps Cadet's First-Class Certificate, and is a Candidate for the Field. Eva and Lily are Juniors, wearing their bonnets and getting ready for the War. The daughters-in-law are active Salvationists.

No one can wonder at the note of praise which Captain Roberts strikes when she says: "Each one of the family is working for God in the ranks of the dear old Army. Hallelujah!"—Local Officer.

A JAPANESE JOURNALIST.

Goes Investigating Amongst Salvationists.

"A few weeks ago," continues the Brigadier, "a reporter named Yamato, of one of the daily papers, disguised himself as a poor student, and,

supplying himself with a small quantity of soap, commenced peddling, thereby hoping to find out the attitude of the people towards the poor. He went from door to door, calling upon bankers, lawyers, business people, ministers, politicians, actors, and so on. In many houses he was treated badly; in others he was received kindly, but in very few places did he do actual business, or have much practical sympathy shown him. Presently he called on The Salvation Army Headquarters, understanding this place to be a centre from whence charity is liberally dispensed.

"When I entered the building, I was received (these are his own words) by a middle-aged person of about forty years. He told me that it would be to my advantage to read the Bible and join The Salvation Army. He further said 'There is a meeting to-night, and you should come. If you will come to-night, I will see what we can do for you.' Meanwhile there was a young woman engaged in cleaning up the Hall, who came forward with a broom in one hand and the Gospel of St. Luke in her other also. A Salvationist pamphlet, called, 'Spiritual Disease and its cure,' and a copy of 'The War Cry,' and she told me I should read the 15th chapter of St. Luke, which is the famous chapter concerning the Prodigal Son, intimating that she judged that it was only my prodigality that had reduced me to the plight I was now in. Then she also invited me to the meeting, saying that the Lord Jesus would save me if I would but let Him. I left the place feeling it was true indeed that The Salvation Army were ever about their business."

"The middle-aged man referred to was Lieutenant Bessho and the young woman was Lieutenant Komaki, who would not claim to be more zealous than any of their comrades."—All the World.

To bring the human will into harmony with Supreme will, is the task assigned us all. Freedom and joy become ours in proportion as our will becomes at one with the divine will throughout the circle of our life. Looking into the face of Jesus we say:

"Our wills are ours, we know not how,
Our wills are ours to make them Thine."

No longer sin by saying, "Not to-night."

"Not to-night," 't would be a sin repeating, if God should say, "It is too late."

All unavailing then will be your weeping—

Forever settled your unhappy lot. You put it off; you meant to do it right.

But missed it just by saying, "Not to-night."—Selected.

THE LORD BLESS THEE AND KEEP THEE.

How shall He bless thee? the gladness that knoweth no decay,

With the riches that will never fade away.

With the sunshine that makes an endless day—

Thus may He bless thee!

How shall He keep thee? the all-covering of His wings,

With the strong love that guards from evil things;

With the sure power that safe to Glory brings—

Thus may He keep thee!

—By a Prayer-League Member.

The Praying League

Prayer-topics: *Pray for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit in the special Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaigns now being conducted in the Dominion.*

Sunday, September 20th.—Devil Defending His Own. Acts xix. 23-41.

Monday, September 21st.—Apostolic Farewell. Acts xx. 7-27.

Tuesday, September 22nd.—Ministering of Women. Acts xx. 28-35; xxi. 8-14.

Wednesday, September 23rd.—Blinded by Hate. Acts xli. 17-34.

Thursday, September 24th.—Paul Giving His Testimony. Acts xli. 35-40; xlii. 3-15.

Friday, September 25th.—Divided Opinions. Acts xlii. 17-39; xlii. 6-9.

Saturday, September 26th.—The Conspiracy. Acts xlii. 10-24.

THE GREAT SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

Now, dear Prayer-League comrades, is the time to rally your forces. Now is the time to pray—

to pray unceasingly. To pray with faith and in great expectation of an answer to your petitions.

The Commissioner wishes you to unite in earnest, believing supplication, that a mighty union of divine power and blessing may rest upon the present effort that is being put forth for the salvation and uplifting of the fair Dominion.

* *

"Not to-night." Is a cry that will often be heard during the next few weeks. Ah may courage and faith be given every poor halting soul.

* *

"NOT TO-NIGHT."

"Not to-night!" Why that same answer ever.

When you know your heart is deeply stirred;

When you know that you may never, never

Receive another message from God's Word.

Oh, yield your heart nor strive to appropriate the light,

Nor put it off by saying, "Not to-night."

"Not to-night!" while God is speaking to you,

While your heart is yearning for His love;

Scorn not the hand with which He gently drew you.

Just now His tender mercies to you prove.

The light resisted will but blind your sight.

You yet may grieve for saying "Not to-night."

"Not to-night?" ah me! what reckless daring

To boldly tread God's mercies under foot!

Oh, quickly come, repent, lest wrath unsparing

Be visited, destroying branch and root!

So, lest you fall a victim to sin's blight.

Beware of saying longer, "Not to-night."

"Not to-night?" no longer dare to trifle,

No longer dare to quench the Spirit so;

No longer dare your good impulse to stifle,

Lest God leave you to everlasting woe.

Now is the time; now walk in all the light,

The Salvation Army in Japan.

The Change of Leaders * A Graphic Account of the New Year's Customs * Some Striking National Characteristics * From Confucius to Christ.

AT the time of writing, Commissioner and Mrs. Estill and family are on the heaving Pacific Ocean, bound for their new command, the Department of the West in the United States, having relinquished the command of The Army's operations in Japan. At the same time, Acting-Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and family, are steaming towards the Land of the Rising Sun, to take charge of our work there. In view of this, the following remarkable account of The Salvation Army's operations is interesting:—

It is New Year's Day in Tokio. The native world is making holiday for all it is worth. Japan has been toiling through its hardest-worked fortnight of the whole year, when every debtor has been making out his bills; when every creditor has been settling up; when every house-mother has fresh-papered the sliding panels of her house; when every woman, old and young, has furnished up her wardrobe, and, if possible, invested in at least a new rimon and sash.

An Admirable Custom.

It would have been the greatest disgrace on earth to have gone to bed last night with an unpaid bill or a dirty house; no self-respecting Jap would do such a thing.

To-day, then, is the first of two or three well-earned holidays. The sky is blue, the sun beams warmly down upon a clean city, there is every reason for a universal picnic.

Amongst the butterfly-crowd which wends its way up the Koden Hill (a sort of park) are Salvationists in uniform, bearing big bundles of the Japanese "War Cry" wherewith to prosecute a great festival-campaign.

It is an unusual sight to behold a party of foreigners, men and women, well-dressed and respectable, out from morning to night selling newspapers, but here they are, as busy at it as they can be. All day long there are open-air meetings. The first hour is taken by the Divisional Officer and his helpers; the second by the Prison-Gate Officers with a group of converts; the third by a Young People's Secretary and a handful of the coming generation; the fourth by a Corps Officer and his Soldiers—and so on, until the twenty minutes' twilight drops dimly over the land, and the crowds melt into hundreds of home-going groups.

One or two people, at least, have begun to live a new life since the dawning of the New Year morning; for none of these festivals occurs but one or two converts give themselves to the Saviour of the world at The Army drum-head.

The Speedy Jap.

A goodly group of Salvationists are bound for the Kanda Hall, where there are great doings to-night. It lies in the students' quarter, and, at first sight, you vote it a deplorable little place. It is of miserable proportions, dark, small, and cramped, with a cowed at the back of it, and another at the side. Yet to go to Kanda for a meeting—even though you have to stow yourself into any odd corner in order to get in—is to ensure for yourself a wonderfully good time. The Students' Brigade will tell you that there are no such times to be had in the world as they get in the little, old, Kanda Hall. Yonder small brown man is the Sergeant-Major; he is a character all by himself—worth coming a long way to see. No need to look around for an Interpreter; he has not been too busy in his daily garter-making to learn English. "So many you English," he explains, "takes time English Officer learn Japanese; I learn English, so be ready more quick than you."

Around him stand some of the best Local Officers and Soldiers to be found in Japan, and turning in at the door, a band of saved students, amongst them the son of a famous military man, whose name was well known in a crisis of his country.

A Sturdy Soldier.

The Japanese Officer standing near the platform is over here on a visit from Kyoto—which he has made the first self-supporting Corps in Japan. Sixteen years ago there were but few Christians in his city, and those who confessed Christ were often most cruelly persecuted. An itinerant missionary spent a few days in one of the hotels, and this man heard him "talking Jesus" through the paper doors. It was marvellous; it was entrancing; he would know more. He laid in wait for the missionary in the street, who gave him a copy of the Gospel according to St. Mark. This he read and re-read, until his soul kindled with a glow of love to the Lord who died for him, and "straightway" he knelt and worshipped, inviting the Christ to dwell within him for all time.

He confessed himself a follower of Jesus; he spoke to his wife and family of the holy things he had learned. Persecution followed: he was

cast out by his friends; his wife died; no one would enter the house; he himself nursed her, laid her out, made her coffin, and buried her.

Steadily he went on, bringing a few converts to the Christ he loved. Then The Army opened fire in his town, and he brought to the meetings the men whom he had led to Jesus. Three of them are Officers with us to-day.

The Tired King.

There are several items of interest in Tokio to a Salvationist, but they require a day to themselves.

First of all, of course, comes a visit to Headquarters, situated on the Ginza, the main thoroughfare of the city; a wooden structure, with a balcony running along its front, and big plate-glass windows full of Salvation Army goods.

Then comes the Training Home, an imposing building of wood, capable of holding sixty Cadets, and opened nearly two years ago. There is a famous pine-tree outside the building, the ground on which it stands being sold to us on the express condition that the tree should never be cut down. Two or three hundred years ago, an Emperor, who came to Tokio, was tired, and sat himself down to rest beneath its shade.

Three Army Rescue Homes are now established, this one at Tokio, which has been purchased; another at Hakodate; and a third at Dalay, on the Liao Tung Peninsula.

Japanese Devotion.

The last-named is an interesting work in many ways. Dalay is a matter of four days' journey from Tokio. In the dilapidated old Russian house, which preceded the present attractive Home, a wonderful work was done. In nine months over one hundred and thirty girls were rescued from lives of actual slavery. At one time thirteen of them lay dying side by side, each with only a few days at most to live. Moving noiselessly from bed to bed, ministering to their physical suffering and distress, now singing a low song of peace, now kneeling beside a bedside for a word of prayer, were three sweet-faced Japanese women.

"Nurses?" you ask. Yes, nurses of the most self-denying type, and part themselves of the one hundred and thirty who were rescued in that old house from lives of shame. When questioned, one of them said: "We know, we understand; and we have stayed here to help to save. Yes, it is terrible, but it is great joy to us to live to bring them to Jesus."

It is a very significant sign of the change in opinion that several of these girls were sent back to the homes from which they had been deceived in Japan, the police forcing their deerslayers to pay the cost of their return!

The Prison-Gate work in Tokio has been very successful, and, but for the unfortunate destruction of our Home by fire, we should have a still more encouraging story to tell. A new building, however, has recently been purchased, which will accommodate a larger number of men than that which was burned down.

A Good Case.

It is required in Japan that before a prisoner can leave the prison, some one must become guarantee for him for six months. Among the cases which have passed through our hands are the following:—

A young man was employed in Tokio. He became associated with a number of wild, careless young men, and acquired bad habits. His salary not being sufficient to meet his extravagancies, he began to use the money of his employer, with the result that he was arrested, convicted, and sent to prison for six months. His relations were so indignant at the disgrace he had brought upon them, that they would not become guarantee for him when the term of imprisonment had expired. He, therefore, had to remain in prison. While there, he saw the folly of his conduct, and, being desirous of leading a different life, he was, upon his discharge, received into our Home. Work was procured for him at a sewing needle factory. After being an inmate for three months he was converted, and his conduct thoroughly changed. His employer has the fullest trust in him. He has become so skilful and industrious that he has been made manager of one branch, with a number of men working under him.

The Poor Men's Metropole is doing a good work, and is more nearly self-supporting than any other Institution we possess in Japan. Some time ago an enthusiastic Army meeting was held. During the prayers a superintendent of police, wearing his sword, strode over to the penitent form and knelt down. "I want to do something," he explained. "All

my life has been wasted. These foreigners are suffering for my countrymen, and I—I have done nothing. I want to do something!"

He was assured that the very first step to doing was being. Conversion was fully explained to him, and there and then he trusted Christ for salvation.

That man is in charge of the Poor Men's Metropole to-day, and with joy and pride he marches his trophies up to the local Corps on Sunday, and devotes all his energy to the task of multiplying their number.

The Students' Institute, which is in course of erection, will be an interesting place to visit, and is short, to be ready for occupancy. Here the poorer students attending the University can have a comfortable home, with class-room accommodation for study. Attached to it will be a Hall, in which regular meetings for students will be conducted. Before long, we hope to have a similar institution for women students.

In the whole country we now have forty-one stations, at which meetings are regularly held, and in connection with which, during the past twelve months, 5,225 converts have publicly confessed Christ, and expressed their determination to serve Him. A Band of sixty-two native Officers has been raised, the majority of whom have been selected from our own converts. Forty Cadets are now in training for Officership in our Tokio Training Home.

The Future of Mankind.

A recent writer in a Review, deals with the future of mankind as follows:—

"The final triumph of the intellect, the complete subjection of Nature, and entire control by mankind of his destinies can, in the opinion of many, only be a question of time. And, when mankind is fully equipped for dealing with his environment, when all contagious and painful diseases are stamped out, when the art of government is wholly understood, and no longer a matter of dispute, when sound principles of education are universally practised, when the laws of human character have been brought within the realm of science so that it is known what types of mind are most desirable and how those types may be best produced, when, in a word, mankind is the complete master of the conditions of his existence, then the intellect will have found its goal, and an era will commence in which the ability to sustain happiness is the great objective."

We do not believe in any such theories of evolution. If all men would turn to seek God in true repentance, a far happier era than any philosopher ever dreamed of, would soon set in. In considering the future of the human race, we want to study God's plan for us. He plainly says in His word that man can make no real progress unless in union with Himself. To repent, believe, be born again and to live a holy life, is the only way we know of to develop ourselves in the true sense of the word.

The White Man's Greed.

There is much trouble in Mexico at present between the Yaqui Indians and the Government. It seems, from information received, that the white man is in the wrong this time. About ten years ago gold was discovered on the Yaqui reservation, and a rush of adventurers took place to secure the booty. Trouble arose between the miners and the Indians and the latter appealed to the Government of Mexico for protection. No notice was taken of their appeal, and so they went on the warpath and started to drive the invaders from their land. Justice should certainly be done to these people. The fighting should certainly be stopped, and the Indians guaranteed in the possession of their reservation. But the white man's greed of gold leads him to do many things in the name of civilization.

COLONEL BRENGLE, Who is Coming to Canada in Connection with the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign.

A Great Writer on Holiness—How God Sanctified Him— Blessed Results of His Labours.

AN Officer whom Canadians will be glad to welcome will be Colonel Samuel Brengle. He is known to most people, probably, as a writer on holiness. For twenty-one years he has been an Officer of The Salvation Army, and is at present, an International Spiritual Special.

The following is his own personal testimony:—

"On January 9th, 1885, at about nine o'clock in the morning, God sanctified my soul. I was in my own

the little urchins on the streets, I loved the strangers who hurried past me, I loved the heathen—I loved the whole world.

"The years have since been wonderful. God has become my Teacher, my Guide, my Counsellor, my All and in All.

"He has allowed me to be perplexed and tempted, but it has been for my good. I have no complaint to make against Him. Sometimes it has seemed that He had left me alone, but it has been as the mother who stands away from her child to teach



Colonel Brengle.

room at the time, but in a few minutes I went out and met a man, and told him what God had done for me. The next morning I met another friend on the street, and told him the blessed story. He shouted and praised God, and urged me to preach full salvation and confess it everywhere. God used him to encourage and help me. So, the following day, I preached on the subject as clearly and forcibly as I could, and ended with my testimony.

God blessed the word mightily to others, but I think He blessed it most to myself. That confession put me on record. It cut the bridges down behind me. Three worlds were now looking at me, as one who professed that God had given him a clean heart, I could not go back now. I had to go forward. God saw that I meant to be true till death. So two mornings after that, just as I got out of bed, and was reading some of the words of Jesus, He gave me such a blessing as I never had dreamed a man could have this side of heaven. It was a heaven of love that came into my heart. I walked out over Boston Common before breakfast, weeping for joy and praising God. Oh, how I loved! In that hour I knew Jesus, and I loved Him till it seemed my heart would break with love. I loved the sparrows, I loved the dogs, I loved the horses, I loved

it to use its own legs, that it may walk. He has not suffered me to fall.

He has been with my mouth, and helped me to speak of Jesus and His great salvation in a way to instruct, and comfort, and save other souls. He has been light to my dark ness, strength to my weakness, wisdom in my foolishness, knowledge in my ignorance.

"During these years God has enabled me to keep an unbroken shrubled me to keep a perfect, unbroken purpose, to serve Him with my whole heart. No temptation has swerved that steadfast purpose. No worldly or ecclesiastical ambition has had an atom of weight to allure me.

"My whole heart has cried within me as did Ephraim: 'What have I to do with idols? I have heard Him and observed Him.'

"Holiness unto the Lord,' has been my motto. In fact, it has been the only motto that could express the deep desire and aspiration of my soul.

"For a year and a-half at a stretch I have been laid aside from work by bodily weakness. At one time I should have thought this a cross too heavy to be borne; but in this, as in all things else, His grace was sufficient.

"Of late God has been especially

blessing me. My heart pants after Him, and as I seek Him in fervent, patient, believing prayer, and in diligent searching of His Word, He is deepening the work of grace in my soul."

Colonel Brengle has been signally used of God, to the sanctifying of the Lord's people, as well as in the salvation of sinners. During his campaigns on the Continent of Europe, thousands of souls have been awakened.

In reviewing a five month's campaign of the Colonel's, in Sweden, Norway and Denmark, a writer says:

"The results have exceeded our own hope and faith.

"The last two weeks, spent in Odense and Copenhagen, Denmark, filled us with a wish that we might go for several weeks longer in this neat little country. There were tears of joy or of penitence in nearly all the meetings. The people of God wept for joy in the body of the Hall, and sinners and backsliders wept in sorrow for sin at the penitent form.

"It is hard to estimate the value of the little Officers' Councils, never large, but always instructive and profitable in spiritual results. A number of the Officers, feeling their need, frankly and candidly came to the altar. In several Officers' Councils the Colonel met and counselled with the majority of the Danish Officers, and we believe that some of the good effects of these meetings are already seen.

"At Odense, ninety-two souls came to the mercy seat within the week, and at Copenhagen, 109, making a total of 288 in Denmark, and an aggregate of 2,387 in Sweden, Norway and Denmark.

"We must not forget to mention the work amongst the children. At each Corps the Colonel has held meetings for children only, and, with great joy, we have welcomed scores of little ones to the penitent form. The Colonel has also exhorted comrades everywhere, to work for the salvation of the children."

In Finland, the Colonel was likewise used of God. At Helsinki, in eight days' soul-saving campaign was held, and 240 sought the Lord.

In one of these meetings a Baroness led the way to the penitent form, being followed by yet another baroness, and a friendless woman, who sobbed like a broken-hearted child.

Many testimonies were given by those who had received the blessing. A friend from Russia, who attended a large number of the meetings, said, although he could not understand much of what was being said, the spirit of the meetings and the Colonel's Bible readings brought inexpressible joy to his soul.

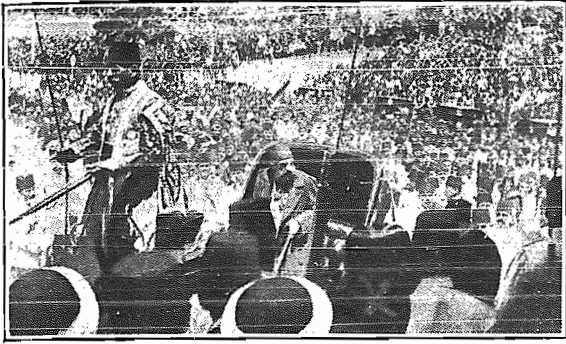
This year the Colonel again went to Europe and commenced a campaign in Copenhagen. Crowds of people from all classes of society flocked to the meetings night after night. Eagerly and intently they listened to the truth, and not a meeting passed without a good number of seekers at the mercy seat. Ex-prisoners, backsliders, and an exceptionally large number of hardened sinners were amongst the seekers.

The Colonel's afternoon holiness meetings were of an exceptionally high tone.

In the twelve days' meetings, 222 souls sought the blessings of pardon and purity, including seventy-four young people.

Faith should run in similar scenes in Canada.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



A Popular Ovation to the Sultan of Turkey at His First Selamlık After the Granting of the Constitution.

At one time the unpopularity of the Sultan was such that he ceased to attend the ordinary Friday prayers—the ceremony known as Selamlık at the Hamidie Mosque. Since the granting of the Constitution, all that is changed, and the Sultan's guard have now to protect him from the enthusiasm of his people. None the less, his Majesty still wears a hunted look.

Launch of "Laurentic."

A new steamer, the "Laurentic," was launched at Belfast on September 10th, signalling the entry of the White Star Line into the Canadian trade in conjunction with the Dominion Line. She is a single-funnelled, two-masted steamer of 14,500 tons gross register, and will be the largest vessel in the St. Lawrence trade. She will carry over one thousand passengers and an enormous cargo.

The ship will carry its own orchestra, is equipped with an electric elevator, refrigerated chambers, both for provisions and cargo, the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, and up-to-date submarine signaling apparatus.

There are six cargo holds and the derricks and other appliances are especially adapted for handling shipments from Canada. Her sister ship, the "Meganitic," will be launched next month. The steamers in the Canadian trade will be in every respect equal to those sailing to New York.

Ocean Records.

The Atlantic liners are evidently trying to make more sensational runs than ever before. Last month the Cunarder "Lusitania" raced across the ocean from Liverpool to New York in four days and fifteen hours, breaking all previous records by four hours. On the whole trip of 2,781 miles, she made an average speed of 25.05 knots an hour.

The "Victorian" has now set a new figure for the voyage between Montreal and Liverpool, and has rushed across the Atlantic, full steam ahead, in just under six days, at an average speed of eighteen knots. The fast run is all the more remarkable considering the fact that Captain

Pickering reported to the local office by wireless that he was delayed two hours by fog off the Straits of Belle Isle.

The "Victorian" was less than four days out of sight of land, and her fast voyage, coming on the top of similar, although hardly so good performance, on the part of vessels plying to and from Montreal this year, bids fair to make this season a record one for records.

Cloudbursts Do Damage.

It is estimated that it will cost the C. P. R. between a quarter and half a million dollars in order to put the main line between Fort William and Winnipeg in the same condition as it was before recent cloudbursts. Some idea of the tremendous deluge may be gathered when it is stated that there were over forty washouts east and west of Kenora, the worst being in the neighbourhood of Ignace, where huge gaps were cut into the earth and sand.

The work of repairing the gaps and soft spots is not completed, and the regular transcontinental traffic has been resumed. So far as can be learned, no lives have been lost, and owing to the great care taken to locate the soft spots, no serious accident is reported.

Canada and West Indies.

At the present time, a treaty between Canada and the West Indies is being talked about. According to the terms proposed, the present tariffs will have to be revised. Canada, it is stated, must place a duty on foreign raw cocoa fruit, and make the present concession in the preference in sugar duties binding so far as the West Indies are concerned. Reciprocating, the West Indies will lower the duty on foodstuffs, agricultural implements and machinery.

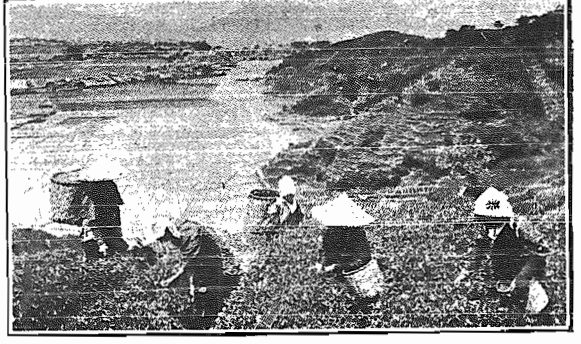
Jamaica, apparently, is not willing to treat with Canada, and it is probable that only the sugar exporting islands in the first instance will enter the arrangement.

Damascus to Medina.

The sound of the locomotive is now to be heard in the ancient lands of the East. On September 1st, the new railway from Damascus, in Syria, to Medina, in Arabia, was opened with most impressive ceremonies. An Imperial Messenger from Constantinople, was sent to Medina for the occasion. After praying at the Tomb of Mohammed, they proceeded to the railway station outside the town, where a dense crowd of Mussulmans from all quarters of the globe had assembled.

Field Marshal Ziauddin Pasha, director of construction, expressed satisfaction with the work, after which All Djewa Pasha conveyed the Sultan's official message of congratulation to all concerned, and declared the line open.

Visitors to the Orient can now



Tea-Picking on the Hills of Shizuoka, Japan: Rice-Fields in the Distance.

The photograph is a characteristic Japanese landscape, and combines the scenes of two great industries of the country. On the hill in the foreground the people are gathering the tea-harvest, and in the plains can be seen the inundated rice-fields that give the landscape the appearance of a chess-board.

travel more expeditiously than by camel caravan.

Minnesota Ablaze.

Serious forest fires were raging in Minnesota, on September 8th, and the town of Hibbing was reported to be threatened. The smoke made the town so dark that electric lights were turned on in the daytime to enable the citizens to see their way about.

All of northern Minnesota seems ablaze with forest fires. It will be impossible to estimate the total loss for weeks.

The village of Snowball, with one hundred inhabitants, is wiped off the map.

Duluth has raised \$20,000 for the sufferers, and relief trains are being rushed forward. No lives have been reported lost.

The Protection of Our Coast.

Rear Admiral Kingsmill, recently appointed to command the fleet of the Marine and Fisheries Department of Canada, arrived in Victoria, B. C., on September 8th, to inspect the naval yards and the defences of Esquimaux. He will report to the Dominion Government concerning them, in view of an effort to be made to have the dockyards given over to the Dominion of Canada for use as headquarters for the Marine and Fisheries Department fleet on the Pacific Coast. He will also look over the fishing grounds of the British Columbia coast, and investigate what is necessary to more adequately protect them, and will examine light-houses and aids to navigation.

Trades Union Congress.

The forty-third Trades Union Congress recently opened in Nottingham, England. The attendance constitutes a record, the delegates numbering 518, and representing 1,776,000 members in affiliated societies. In his address, the President referred to the Licensing Bill, and declared that it was wanted for the working man. He concluded with a suggestion for a great conference at London, of representatives from America and throughout Europe, to consider questions affecting labour.

The Cure of the Insane.

On the picturesque bluffs of the Illinois River, is built an asylum for the incurably insane, which is conducted on humanitarian principles. The patients are allowed to live in cottages and experiments are made as to the effects of colour on different minds. Some cottages have walls of red, and carpet and incandescent globes of the same cheery colour. Here are placed the despondent, melancholy patients, and the effect is gratifying. Other cottages are painted and furnished in blue, which colour has a soothing, quieting effect on the over-jubilant and excitable.

The opinion of the world is surely changing as to how to treat the insane. Harsh treatment, straight-

jackets and padded cells was the rule till recently. We hope the newer method will work out satisfactorily.

Human Sacrifices.

At the Toronto Exhibition, thousands of people saw a woman dashed to the ground and injured for life whilst performing a death-defying act. Only two months before, a man who was giving exhibitions of high diving at an amusement park, went wrong in his calculations, and met with an accident which paralysed his lower limbs.

One of the daily papers suggested that all the people who attended these places should contribute something towards the future support of the victims, adding, "If the people demand to be amused by these dangerous performances, they owe something to their entertainers."

We lift up our hands in horror at bull-fighting in Spain, but should we



Carved Jebu War Drum.

Captured in the 1892 expedition. It has been hollowed out from a hollow tree trunk.

not be similarly horrified when two human sacrifices are offered in one season, and in one city on the altar of a people's lust for sensational performances? Why should a Canadian crowd take delight in watching a fellow being go through a porlous performance, which, sooner or later, ends in death? It is a brutalising spectacle, and all right-minded persons will protect against such things being allowed.

Uncleanliness means perpetual condemnation.

Punishment that seems to be postponed may be only perfecting itself.



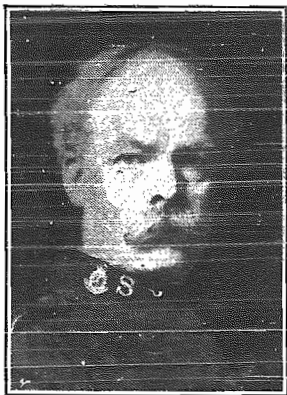
The New Master of Morocco—the Sultan Muley Abdul Hafid.

By the recent battle he has become master of Morocco at last. He is a half brother of the other Sultan, Abdul Aziz, but is a man of far greater force of character.

An Army Bank Manager

A CHAT WITH COLONEL STITT.

Some Army Emigrants Possess Substantial Capital.



Colonel Stitt.

As we have already mentioned in our columns, Colonel Stitt, the Managing Director of the Reliance Bank, of The Salvation Army, has paid a visit to Toronto, and in a chat with which the Colonel favoured us, we elicited some interesting information concerning the career of one of those Headquarters' Officers, who do such important work for The Army behind the scenes.

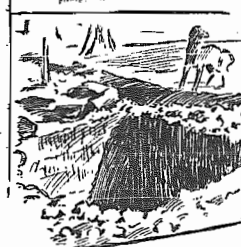
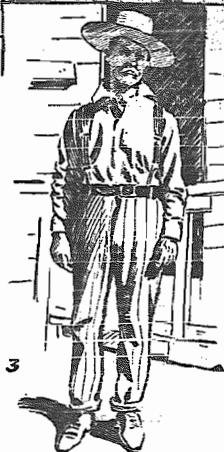
The Colonel is a man of splendid physique, and the hair which appears so white in the picture, is of a light golden colour, and the Colonel who is an Irishman, and consequently, a good deal of a jokist, is fond of letting one know that he is not so old as he looks.

Colonel Stitt has been largely connected with special work at the International Headquarters, although he was one of the early pioneers of the work in Paris, and was, for about six years, Governor of the famous Land and Industrial Colony at Hadleigh, Essex.

Amongst other important appointments at the International Headquarters, he was the first Property Secretary; has been Secretary for the International Social Affairs; also Chief Officer of the Immigration Department. He is, at present, The Army's Bank Manager, and it is interesting to know that the Bank last year did over five million dollars of business more than it did six years ago. In his capacity as Bank Manager, he is able to know something of the financial standing of those who have emigrated through The Army's Emigration Department. He states that many of them possess substantial capital, and that he has handled large sums of money in connection with the new settlers, several of whom have bought land, or taken farms, and are now doing well.

Our comrade became an Officer twenty-eight years ago; he is a Salvationist of the most sterling character, and is the Treasurer of the local Corps to which he belongs. In the case of two Corps—Woodgreen and Leytonstone—since he associated himself with them as a Soldier, he has seen them grow from little places without Halls, to splendid Corps, housed in most commanding citadels, these results being brought about mainly by his

SKETCHES FROM FERNIE.



1. Represents our Officers at work at their Quarters.

2. The wife of the Mayor, who has nobly assisted her husband in the great work he is accomplishing.

3. Mayor Tuttle, who has worked heroically to help Fernie recover itself.

4. The well in which a father, mother, and two children were suffocated.

5. Major Morris arrives at Fernie.

It is expected that the new Hall will be ready in November. Have you yet sent your gift towards it? If not, do so now

own personal exertions.

Mrs. Stitt is also a good Salvationist. They have five children, one of whom is a Captain in Canada, another is a Cadet in the Clapton Training Home, third is a Bandsman, and the other two are following on in the footsteps of their worthy parents.

TWO BECAME ONE.

An Army Wedding at Regina.

A comrade of Regina Corps, in the person of Brother E. Blenkarn, the able War Cry correspondent for the Corps, has taken unto himself a wife, Sister Florence Craig.

Brother Blenkarn has been a good Soldier, and Regina certainly is proud of him, and now especially so, seeing that his wife will greatly assist him in the Prison Work. We trust God's blessing may richly dwell upon our comrades, and we wish them every success and long, useful careers.

The Daily "Standard," writes thus of the wedding:—

"A simple but pretty wedding took place near Rouleau, on Tuesday, when Florence M. Craig, youngest daughter of the late Joel B. and Mrs. S. J. Craig, was united in marriage to Edgar R. Blenkarn, of the Department of the Attorney-General here. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. B. Freeman, travelling secretary of the Baptist church, and was Salvation Army in character. The groom was dressed in his Army uniform, and the bride's going away dress was her Army uniform. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Lucy Craig, and Miss Elliott, of Regina, and H. C. Blenkarn, of Broadview, brother of the groom, acted as best man. A number of friends of the contracting parties were present and witnessed the ceremony, and also remained to the wedding breakfast. Mr. and Mrs. Blenkarn take up their residence in Regina."

Among the French Corps which have recently commenced open-air meetings are Marseilles, Bordeaux, Le Havre, and Adiacourt.

BAND CHAT.

The Vancouver I. Band gave a festival at No. 11. Barracks recently. Previous to the inside meeting, a united open-air meeting was held, and when the festival began, the Barracks was packed. Adjutant McCann presided. A splendid programme was rendered, and an ice cream social followed.

The Bandsmen are a hard-working lot of men, and the ice cream, to which they did justice, they also deserved. A visit was also paid to the Rescue Home. The Band turned out full force, and Staff-Captain Lowrie and her Officer-assistants made excellent arrangements for a grand time. We realised \$100.00 altogether.—F. S.

On Tuesday, August 25th, the Peterborough Band rendered the last festival of the season in Victoria Park. The local papers are loud in their praise of the Band's playing, under the direction of Bandmaster Greene. They regret the finish of the season. One of the items on the final programme was the "All Nations" selection, during which numbers of little girls waved the various flags of the nations.

Bandsman Fuller, who, since his arrival at Riverdale, has ably joined the G trombone, has now taken over solo euphonium, and—Deputy-Band mastership. Well done, Brother Fuller!

Band-Sergeant Brown, also of Riverdale, has, of late, been out and about, giving his thrilling life story. On Sunday, September 6th, he was at Galt.

The Bandsmen of Nelson, B. C., are taking great interest and pains with their playing, and instruments. They have gone so far in fact, as to secure the city Bandmaster one night each week, in order that they may play their pieces well for the glory of God.

The Hamilton I. Band paid a visit to Dundas recently, and gave a musical festival in the Armoury. The proceeds of the festival are to help the Dundas comrades towards getting instruments of their own.

Our Soo (Ontario) correspondent writes us saying that the Band are very well do with a few good solo horn players. He does not state how many, but adds that letters should be addressed to Ensign Plant, Box 65. Now, Bandsmen!

The Ottawa I. Band spent the Labour Day week-end at Cornwall, and report a magnificent festival. They gave three musical meetings during their stay, and assisted at all the meetings on Sunday, besides playing at an excursion on Saturday afternoon.

The Montreal I. Band also came along to Cornwall. Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave conducted the meetings and the Bandsmen came home full of praise for the kind way in which they were treated, and the blessings they received.

The band is doing splendidly under the able leadership of Bandmaster Harris. Our boys are good Salvationists, united in their desire to advance the interests of the Kingdom, both as musicians and soul-savers. God bless them.

Personalities.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Symons, late of the West Indies, but now in charge of the Industrial Home at Baltimore, U. S. A., visited Toronto recently. They were very favourably impressed with the progressive spirit manifested by Canadian Salvationists. A look over the Salvage Works was over their programme, of course.

Adjutant White, while on his way to the Maritime Provinces, stopped off at Ottawa, and conducted the week-end meetings, August 29th and 31st. He also held a meeting in the County Jail, and six prisoners, including an old man over seventy years of age professed salvation.

At Halifax, the Adjutant also conducted several meetings, among them an open-air in pouring rain, which, nevertheless, considerably helped to raise the largest collection Halifax has ever seen on a Sunday—\$27.00.

We hear that Ensign Cummings, the enterprising Commander of Shelburne, N. S., is superintending and working the repairs and alterations to his own Barracks, by himself. What cannot a P. O. Do?

Captain Peacock and her assistant are labouring as best they can under the circumstances, at Fernie. Tents are being used for Barracks at present, but the prospects of splendid new Quarters and Hall are bright, seeing that the new places will probably be opened in November.

Captain Henderson, of West Ontario Provincial Headquarters, was at Ingersoll on the occasion of the visit of the Staff Band last week. The Captain is staying at her old home during her furlough.

Lieutenant Colonel Scott, of Detroit, who, while on a visit to London, Ont., heard the Staff Band was at Ingersoll, decided to go over and hear them. The Colonel expressed himself as being well pleased with all he saw and heard in his spiritual birthplace—Ingersoll.

Adjutant McElheney, who for some time, has conducted early morning and noon-day meetings in one of Toronto's largest milling factories, has now commenced a week or so of revival meetings with the men for half an hour every day.

We are sorry to say Brother Saunders, of North Bay has had his home burnt by fire, a lightning flash igniting the place on Sunday morning, September 6th.

The sympathy of the town is his; many friends have come to his help, including some of the ministers, so he will soon be alright once more. Praise God!

Mr. Purvis, the ex-Mayor, spoke last Sunday on the "War."—On Tramp.

Lindsay.—The gospel ship is still forging ahead, with Captain Adamson at the helm. His motto is "No quarter," and the gospel guns are red hot. That some of these find a resting place, some of the remarks passed by those standing around the ring go to testify. We give God the glory for two souls this week-end, and are praying and believing for greater victories.—E. R.

MEN OF NOTE Who Are Also Friends of The Army.

Hon. John Morrison Gibson, the Next Lieut.-Governor for Ontario.



THE subject of our sketch this week has just been appointed as Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. He is well equipped, from every point of view, for the high office he has been called upon to fill, being familiar with all sides of Canadian life, and having already done much for his country. He is described by those who know him best as a large-brained, stirring, vital man, with a manner that at first seems a trifle brusque, but which is merely a shield protecting a natural sensitiveness of disposition which is not usually associated with men in public life.

He was born in 1842, near Toronto, and is of Scotch descent. He had some experience in the log school house education of the primitive settlements in the early fifties, and afterwards went to the Central School in Hamilton. In due course, and working against great disadvantages, he became head boy of the public schools of Hamilton, and finally passed the matriculation examination of Toronto University. His course at the University was a very successful one, and in 1863 he graduated with the highest honours, obtaining the Prince of Wales' prize, the silver medal in classics and modern languages, and the prize in Oriental languages, including Hebrew, Chaldean and Syriac. He then commenced to study law, and was trained under the greatest of lawyers Canada has yet produced—Sir Oliver Mowat. He was first returned to the Legislature in 1879, and represented Hamilton for a period of nineteen years. While a private member of the Legislative Assembly, he was selected as chairman of the Private Bills Committee. During the short period when the

license branch was under his control, he introduced some of the most advanced measures of temperance legislation, including the local option law. He also led a movement for the better protection of game birds and fur-bearing animals. An appointment as Provincial Secretary came in 1889, and he then took an active part in revising the laws relating to joint stock companies, building societies and loan companies. He also undertook to stem the tide of worthless societies, many of them of the fake order, which threatened to inundate Ontario at that time. One of the most important laws of recent years owes its existence to him—namely, the Gibson Act, relating to neglected, dependant children. This law has been most beneficial in its operation.

Appointed Commissioner of Crown Lands in 1896, he introduced a law prohibiting the exportation of saw logs—a measure affecting very large interests, but meeting with the entire approval of the public. He also introduced a short measure preventing any absolute alienation by the Crown of Provincial water powers, and providing for leasing same for short renewable terms of years, subject to conditions in the public interest. The matter of forest preservation also claimed much of his attention. He aimed at the selection and setting apart each year of a portion of the Crown domain unfit for agricultural purposes, as a timber-growing reserve, and in his time, the first steps were taken for the establishment of the Tomagami Reserve.

He was appointed Attorney-General in 1899, and then had, of course, the responsibility of legislation generally. He fulfilled his duties with great tact.

Hon. J. M. Gibson has been in the Canadian militia for forty years, and has served from private up through all the ranks to the position of Commanding Officer. At present he is Honorary Colonel of the 13th Regiment.

That Hon. Gibson is a warm friend of The Salvation Army was demonstrated last June, when he presided at the Commissioner's meeting in Knox Church, Hamilton, in the interests of the Rescue Home in that city.

He said that it afforded him much pleasure to be chairman of such an assembly, as it gave him an opportunity of showing his sympathy with the work of The Army, and his more than ordinary sympathy with the work identified with the new Home that had been opened.

JAPANESE NIGHT.

Paper Umbrellas and Kimonos Seen in Procession.

The Lisgar Street Barracks was recently the scene of a Japanese Demonstration, which Adjutant Hindson, had arranged as the first of a series of missionary meetings to be held during the Fall.

Shortly before eight p. m., a peculiar procession wound its way down Queen Street, arousing much interest amongst the crowds who thronged the sidewalks. A fierce-looking Japanese warrior in black armour strode along at the head of the march, closely followed by an attendant bearing a huge paper umbrella. A gentleman in gaudy silk attire came next, and a close observer would have noted that his placid-looking countenance bore a striking resemblance to our Financial Secretary—Brigadier Potter. He twirled a small umbrella in real Jap fashion, while a Sister in a gorgeous kimono merrily jingled a string of Japanese bells.

The Band played stirring strains of martial music, and the crowd stared. The Hall had been suitably decorated with paper lanterns and Japanese scenes, and inspired by such picturesque surroundings, the speaker of the evening described at length the habits and customs of the natives of the Land of the Rising Sun.

Brigadier Potter was one of the pioneer Officers to Japan, and so, having a good grasp of his subject, he gave a very interesting, and instructive lecture. His description of certain peculiar customs of the people were somewhat amusing and provoked many a laugh. During the evening an opportunity was given to Bannister Hart—also one of the Japanese pioneers—to give his testimony in Japanese. He did so, much to the mystification of the audience, until his speech was interpreted.

The Brigadier concluded his lecture by pressing the claims of the heathen world upon all Christians present. He urged them not to forget their brothers in far-off Japan, but to do all they could to bring about their conversion to Christ.

Major and Mrs. Taylor were at Winnipeg Ill., on Saturday, August 30th. Captain Clements also assisted. The night meeting was a grand time to each and everyone, the Major pouring out the eternal truths very powerfully. Six souls came to the mercy seat.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St., Toronto.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Wm. Spearing, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Gregory Peckover, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Nellie Pollitt, to be Captain.
Cadet Gertrude Burge, to be Pro-Lieutenant, at St. John's III.
THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Must Press Forward!

The Premier of the Dominion of Canada, in a great speech, delivered to twenty thousand persons at Niagara Falls, gave as a message to the people of this nation, these words: "Canada must still press steadily forward." A sentiment which, we fancy, politicians of every shade can say Amen to. At any rate, it is a message which we, as Salvationists, feel that we can pass on to our comrades, for just as truly as keeping the laws and statutes of God brings blessing to the individual, so it is righteousness that exalteth a nation. If Canada is to go forward, she must keep to the narrow path of moral rectitude. The Premier was enabled to say a great deal concerning the material progress of the Dominion—may the desire for greater progress be abundantly fulfilled.

But here we will leave Sir Wilfrid, for, on seeing this message writ large in the daily prints, our mind instinctively went out in the direction of spiritual progress, and more particularly to the progress of The Salvation Army. Thank God, we, who look out over The Army's operations in the Dominion, can see great progress during the last few years, but it must be continued; souls must be saved, the operations of The Army must be adapted to meet larger communities of people, and newer conditions; our Soldiers and our Officers must keep up their fire and zeal and not rest upon laurels already gained. "We must press steadily forward." The Army, like nations, is composed of units—individuals—and what the individuals are the mass will be, therefore, dear comrades, will you take the words of Sir Wilfrid with The Army's significance, and apply them to yourself, and press steadily forward. The Fall Councils are getting nearer, the leaves upon the trees are changing their hues and becoming fewer on the boughs; already we hear the rumblings of advance in the Simultaneous Campaign. Commissioner Cadman has arrived in Newfoundland, Brigadier Roberts has commenced operations in Montreal, there is a sign in the air of general advance. Are you on the move? If so, praise God, if not cut yourself loose, for "you must press steadily forward"—or get left.

Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant recently conducted a rousing salvation campaign in the Ton Halle, Berlin. The fight for souls was a fine exhibition of leadership and persistence, and resulted in a victory of the most gratifying character, thirty-seven captures being effected.



Prepare for the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign.

Get rid of all the hindrances. Are you troubled with the nuisance shown here. Get rid of it by sympathetic straight dealing.

Comm'r. Cadman's Eastern Tour.

Good Crowds—Great Interest—Many Seek Holiness and Salvation.

After a splendid campaign in St. John, Commissioner Cadman visited Sussex, arriving just in time to proceed to the meeting in the Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Alton and his amiable wife kindly entertained the Commissioner while in this place. The meeting was very well attended. The recital of the Commissioner's life story first moved the congregation to tears and then to smiles, and for one and a half hours he held the people without a break. Captain Strothard deserves credit for the way he worked up the arrangements in this place.

Next morning the Commissioner was taken by the Rev. Mr. Alton to view the industries and sight of this thriving little town, and among other places visited was the farm of Bro. Creighton. The Commissioner was glad to see this brother, whom he had met in the Old Country. A great impression was made upon this place, although no visible results were seen.

We then journeyed on to Moncton. As there was a political meeting on here the crowd was somewhat slim, but, nevertheless, a good time was experienced.

Captain Cadaver had done some splendid advertising in connection with our visit to Amherst, and as a result a fine crowd assembled in the Baptist Church. The Commissioner spoke with great liberty. His lecture was well received, and a great impression was made upon the people.

The Provincial Secretary here retired, and Lieut.-Colonel Turner was on hand to accompany the Commissioner on the balance of his tour.

The next place visited was Parrsboro. Ensign Smith had made splendid arrangements. There was a public reception by the Mayor and Council, and an address of welcome was read by the Mayor. The gentleman with whom the Commissioner stayed placed an automobile at his disposal. An excellent crowd gathered to hear the unique lecture.

Saturday and Sunday were spent at Springhill. The Commissioner was here in his element, and on Sunday,

from morning till night, made powerful appeals to the unconverted. The comrades and friends of Springhill enjoyed the Commissioner's visit fine, and had the pleasure of seeing twenty-two forward for salvation.

The visit to New Glasgow proved to be an unqualified success. Ensign Jaynes had left no stone unturned so far as announcements were concerned. An illuminated procession and a welcome address were features of the Commissioner's campaign here. Another interesting feature was a speech by the Sergeant-Major (whose wife has since been promoted to Glory), who was an Officer under the Commissioner at Whitby, the place which stands out so prominently in the Commissioner's life story. There was splendid attention, and this apostle of fire was swallowed whole-sale by the crowd. The Commissioner manipulated the meeting in his characteristic style, and turned the same into a holiness meeting, winding up with ten seekers at the Merey Seat. Colonel Sharp joined the party here on his way to the Newfoundland Councils.

North Sydney was the last place visited before taking the boat for Newfoundland. Here a number of Officers had gathered to take part in the meeting, including Brigadier Morehen.

We are looking forward to the return visit of the Commissioner, and praying that God will make him a great blessing as he goes to his labours in Newfoundland. — Special Correspondent.

We are still busy fighting the devil at Wingham. Our Barracks has been undergoing repairs. It has now a good cement foundation, and the roof has been shingled, and, at the time of writing, the painters are busy on the place.

Our meetings yesterday were held in another Hall, but we expect to reopen our Barracks on Sunday, Sept. 13th.

Yesterday, Brother Benton farewelled for the Training Home, since his arrival here, he has been a great help, both as a Bandsman and War Cry boomer, and was always to be found at his post. The prayers of his comrades will go with him. At the night service two souls sought the Saviour.—M. Pease, Captain.

International Special Arrives.

Brigadier Roberts Opens Fire at Montreal.

(By wire.)

Brigadier Roberts arrived at Montreal on Sunday night, and commenced his Revival Campaign on Monday. He was enthusiastically welcomed by a splendid crowd of Soldiers and friends, and made a good impression in the first meeting. The Brigadier is in good form; and everything promises well for a red-hot time. Previous to the public meeting the Brigadier met all the city Officers over a cup of tea. The Provincial and Social Staff, with other Officers took part in the first meeting of the Campaign. The message was fiery and powerful, and two souls sought salvation. Hallelujah! —Brigadier Hargrave.

THREE VETERANS TESTIFY.

The work at Simcoe is prospering, under Ensign Baird. We had interesting week-end meetings. Our Soldiers are bent on a Revival. Numbers came on the march and an excellent crowd gathered at the Hall. The Ensign dealt out God's truth with great power, and at the close of the Sunday night meeting, we rejoiced to see four at the mercy seat.

In the afternoon meeting at the Park, three veteran Salvationists were with us, and their testimonies were very inspiring.—Brother Makepeace.

On Sunday, August 30th, Paris comrades held their annual Harvest Festival. The meetings were very interesting all day. The Citadel, which was decorated for the occasion, looked very pretty indeed. During the evening some very nice songs were sung; and on Monday night the Songsters and Band gave a very nice programme.

Captain and Mrs. Fennacy, who have been with us in Paris about three months, have farewelled.

The target for Harvest Festival was smashed.—M. W.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp at the Temple.

A DAY OF GREAT INTEREST AND SPIRITUAL POWER.

Seven Souls Seek Salvation.

THE WELCOMING OF THE CADETS AT RIVERDALE.

Both Mrs. Mapp and myself have immensely enjoyed our first Sunday's fight on Canadian soil. Whatever anxious feelings we may have experienced have all been allayed by the cordial greetings expressed by the comrades, and the splendid manner in which they have rallied round us; and wherever, in the providence of God, we may go in the future, the memory of our first Sunday at a Canadian Corps will ever remain with us as a very pleasant thing."

Thus spoke the Chief Secretary at the Sunday night's meeting, and the crowd applauded the sentiments, for whatever pleasant feeling our comrades might have felt, they were abundantly reciprocated by the Temple Soldiers and friends who had sat under their ministrations that day.

The services were well attended, and most ably handled by the Colonel who has evidently learned that variety is charming; for while, of course, himself and Mrs. Mapp did the lion's share of the meetings, there was scarcely a member of Headquarters' Staff who did not by the giving out of a song, the reading of the Scriptures, or by a prayer or speech, assist in the services.

The meetings were remarkable for the heartiness of the singing, the excellence and impressiveness of the addresses, and cheerful, yet deeply spiritual tone that prevailed.

The Mornings.

Mrs. Mapp gave a most practical address on cultivating a sense of the Divine presence, and her remarks must have struck home to the hearts of the mothers present, for they conveyed so much of everyday human experience, and were so applicable to the working mothers of home and families, that they could not fail to convince one of the glorious fact that in the daily round of the common affairs of life, the cleaning and keeping of the home, the care of the children, could all be saturated and sanctified with a clear realization that God was present all the time, and not only when in the solitude of the bed-room, when one was engaged in prayer or in meditation, but when one was engaged in the prosaic task of house cleaning. A lesson which if learned, would do much to bring peace and contentment with one's circumstances, and consequently a much greater measure of happiness in one's life.

The Colonel's address was based on the Psalmist's injunction to "Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." He divided mankind into three classes—non-worshippers, worshippers whose attention was given to the observance of outward forms and ceremonies, and those who worshipped God in sincerity.

The character of the second class was made very clear by an incident related by the Colonel. Last Summer he visited St. Petersburg, and seeing a large crowd entering one of the architecturally beautiful Greek churches, he entered in, and was a

THE COMMISSIONER IN THE NEWFOUNDLAND.

Mighty Times at St. John's---All Records Broken---100 at the Mercy Seat.

THE GOVERNOR OPENS THE NEW COLLEGE.

St. John's Newfoundland, Sept. 14.

THE Newfoundland Councils and Salvation Campaign, for fervour, crowds, and spiritual results, have, it is said, beaten all records. The spacious Methodist College Hall was gorged.

God came wonderfully near, and a spirit of great conviction fell upon the people.

There were a hundred at the mercy seat, and most remarkable scenes were witnessed. Shouts of victory mingled with the sobs and groans of the penitent, as they sought deliverance with tears.

The Commissioner has been wonderfully upheld.

Commissioner Cadman, who is in Newfoundland for the Simultaneous Campaign, has made a splendid mark, and the success of the Campaign is assured.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees and his troops are in excellent spirits, and full of faith for a great revival.

The splendid new Training College and Central School has been opened by His Excellency, the Governor, Sir Wm. McGregor. The function was a very great success. The crowd present being exceedingly large.

The expectations for to-night's meeting in the College are immense. God lives and the Flag waves. Hallelujah!—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

witness of the gorgeous ceremonial connected with this form of worship. All round were pictures and icons and symbolism. The crowd, impressed by the solemnity of the edifice, appeared to perform their part with due reverence, but no sooner were they outside, than they laughed and chatted with the giddy crowd, their religious feeling evidently vanishing in the open air. They were devotees of ceremonial worship, that went no further than the senses.

A Striking Story.

But there was the third class—those who were sincere and truthful up to a certain point. They represented a very large class of worshippers indeed, and were strikingly illustrated by a story connected with a Hindoo Sergeant-Major. A Corps in Ceylon had, for a considerable time been barren of soul-saving results, and it was decided to hold a series of boldness meetings to remedy matters. The Colonel was deputed to hold the first.

When the time in the meeting came for a full surrender, the Sergeant-Major, a man of considerable mark, for he had been a devil-dancer, and a great personality in his heathen days, came to the penitent form. After being there for some time, evidently enduring soul anguish, he suddenly rushed from the building, and was gone for a little time. He then came back, his eyes beaming, his step elastic, and his whole appearance indicating abounding joy. He then told his assembled comrades how he had risen to his great position as the Sergeant-Major, but all the time, in his little mud hut, in a dark corner, hidden away from all eyes, and carefully wrapped in a cloth, were the books containing the charms and secrets and cheater of his devil-dancing profession, which he had kept all this time. These books are so valued by the natives that he had not been able to destroy them. He also told how he had gone from the mercy seat to his house, and, seizing his treasured bundle of

books had hurled them into the fire, and had seen them go up in flame and smoke, while the glory of the Lord filled his soul.

It was a striking illustration, and was followed by a clear exposition of what worshipping the Lord meant. It meant truth in the inward parts; it meant being clean in the heart, and being permeated with love.

Delivered in the Colonel's incisive manner, forced upon the heart and conscience by a wealth of imagery and illustration, it is easy to see that such a discourse made many to think, and is bound to have effect on character so much more enduring than the emotionalism of the moment.

The Afternoon.

The afternoon meeting was a very enjoyable one. The representatives of the new Cadets gave their testimonials, and a number of the Headquarters' Staff gave brief and interesting addresses. The Band contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the meeting. It is noticeable that the numbers of the Temple Band, owing to transfers, has gone down, but it is easily recognised that individual instrumentation has not deteriorated, and we listened with very great pleasure to the selections they rendered.

A splendid audience had gathered for the night's meeting, notwithstanding the oppressive atmosphere that had prevailed for a few days previous.

A splendid spirit pervaded, there being unity of spirit between platform and "pew." The playing of the Band, and the singing of the Songsters were very acceptable indeed.

Mrs. Mapp's waking thoughts that morning had been, so she told us, of the sense of the presence of God. As already stated, she made it her message to the Soldiers of the morning service; she made it the burden of her talk to the unconverted in that Sunday night meeting.

There was no getting away from

(Continued on page 11.)

THE GENERAL

Arrival in South Africa and Campaign Successfully Started.

POPULAR CIVIC RECEPTIONS.

Greeted with Enthusiasm in Cape Town and Johannesburg.

117 SEEKERS IN THE GOLD CITY.

The General, on board the "Walmor Castle," reached Cape Town in good health and spirits early Tuesday morning, August 25th.

At the docks were gathered his Worship the Mayor, and a large crowd of friends and spectators. These, united in giving our Leader such a welcome, the warmth and enthusiasm of which must have greatly cheered him as he stood upon the threshold of his arduous Campaign.

As reported of the first part of The General's voyage, the greater portion of each day was spent in literary work, interspersed with brief visits to the deck for a spell of exercise and occasional chats with some passenger—mutually instructive beyond a doubt!

Just spending the night in Cape Town, our Leader started next morning for the Rand, the two days' journey involved proving a somewhat trying ordeal.

However, as some compensation, at least, a remarkable outburst of popular enthusiasm awaited The Army Veteran upon his arrival at Johannesburg. The Mayor, J. Thompson, Esq., councillors, prominent citizens, numbers of Salvationists—brimming over with joy and affection, and accompanied by a Band—and a huge concourse of the populace, met him at the station. Not least pleasing or prominent were the Juniors wearing a special "welcome" sash.

Point was given to the civic reception by the excellent address presented by the Mayor, and The General's happy, statesmanlike reply. How expressed pleasure that affairs in the Transvaal had taken a turn for the better, and pointed out the desirability of an increased population as a means of benefitting the country.

Later in the day, a select gathering was convened in the Wanderers' Hall, while at night The General lectured in the same building to a large and distinguished assemblage. Over this gathering the Mayor presided.

Another representative gathering, headed by his Worship, welcomed The General at the Wanderers' Club. This even should have important consequences in helping forward The General's plans with regard to South Africa.

The spiritual campaign was in keeping with the highly-successful record already given. Soldiers, ex-Soldiers and friends, were met on Saturday evening in the Central Hall, while on Sunday, stirring battles for souls were waged in the Empire Theatre.

It is computed that 8,500 people heard the truth from The General's lips, and one hundred and seventeen seekers knelt at the mercy seat. This means for the Rand, a glorious soul-saving triumph, for which Salvationists cannot too fervently praise God.

The Week-End's Despatches.

A GOOD WEEK THIS!

God is Blessing the Work of His People—Work Hard for the Revival—Pray and Believe.

THE TEN VIRGINS.

Parade Streets at Halifax II.

Halifax II.—The people of this place were surprised indeed, when on Friday, September 5th, ten of the Sister comrades appeared on Goring Street arrayed in pure white, to represent the ten virgins of old—five foolish and five wise.

Our Officer was in charge of the meeting, and Sergeant Veniot conducted the different parts in the service. An immense crowd assembled to see and hear the proceedings. Five of the virgins carried lighted lamps through the streets, and the other five had lamps unlighted. An Halifax local paper says:—

"The whole affair was a well conceived and well carried out street scene, and no doubt, it fulfilled the object, which the promoters had in view, namely, the attracting of a large crowd to listen to a characteristic Salvation Army service of song and testimony."

ENCOURAGING RESULTS.

Under the leadership of Ensign Relatow the Temple Soldiers have had a red-hot week of soul-saving.

On Monday a man knelt at the drum-head in the open-air and eight more came to the mercy seat in the Hall. The converts came along during the week to give glory to God. Three more souls were won on Wednesday night, one on Thursday, and two on Friday.

The Young people rallied to the help of the Ensign in a very creditable manner, and sold War Crys, took up collections, sang or spoke with great willingness. Brother Catze, a converted Jew from Pembroke, was a conspicuous figure at most of the meetings.

We have been having good times at Vancouver II. While Captain Laidlaw was talking in the open-air, one night, a dear man walked out into the ring, and knelt at the drum-head and got saved. The sight aroused great interest in the meeting.

We had an ice cream social last Monday night, to help re-furbish the Officers' home at Fernie. We also had the Junior Band from No. 1, and we spent a most enjoyable evening. —A. McGill.

During the alterations to the St. Alexander Street Barracks, and the erection of the new Barracks for the Delorimier Avenue Corps, Montreal, both Corps, under Captain and Mrs. Hurd, are holding meetings in the open air. Large crowds and liberal collections, and souls are the results.

The power of God descended mightily upon Heepeler, Sunday, September 6th, and ten souls knelt at the mercy seat. All were between fourteen and nineteen years of age. The revival has truly begun here. Watch for further doings.—T. Scott, C.O.

TWO FAREWELLS.

Meant to Pitch in for Harvest Festival.

After a pleasant and profitable visit to Regina, Captain Ernest Gamble has farewelled. We gave him a good send-off last Sunday evening, when the Hall was packed with friends of this popular young Officer.

Adjutant Cumming called on each of the local Officers to say a few words, and Mrs. Cummings testified to the valued assistance Captain Gamble had rendered in the various meetings. We shall miss his cheery presence, and bid him God speed wherever he may be sent.

We shall also miss Mr. and Mrs. George H. Gamble, the Captain's father and mother, who have been of real help to the Officers of our Corps. They have gone to British Columbia, to settle in a new home.

Brother and Sister Adams also farewelled on Sunday. Though they have been with us but a short time, their beautiful testimonies and Christ-like lives have left an abiding influence on our Corps.

We are now settling down to smash our H. R. target, and we mean to do it.—E. B.

A FAMILY OF SALVATIONISTS.

London I.—Although our Band was at St. Mary's Corps, we had splendid meetings all day.

On Sunday night Candidate Lydia Horwood and Candidate Miss Burgess farewelled for the Training Home. We shall miss these two bright, energetic Sisters, and their places will be hard to fill, notably in the Junior Work.

Candidate Horwood has two sisters in the Field at Vancouver, her father is Ward-Sergeant, and another Sister is a Cadet, and a brother is in the Band. Truly, a family of Salvationists.—Observer.

The holiness meeting on Sunday, at St. John, N. B., was a united meeting, many comrades from other Corps being present. The Monday night meeting held in the No. 1 Citadel, was also a united meeting. God is blessing Ensign and Mrs. Coy in their labours at No. 1, and our hearts are looking for large things from God.

Harvest Festival is in full swing now.

Adjutant Corrish reports that things are "booming" at the Metropolitan and Salvage Department.—E. J. L.

We have been having some good times in our tent meetings at Tilsonburg. Captain Boynton was assisted last week-end by Brother Greenhead, of Toronto. One soul sought and found Salvation on Sunday night.

We are looking forward for a new Barracks in the near future. It will soon be too cool for tent meetings. Major and Mrs. Green are announced for the week-end.—Roy.

AMONGST THE INDIANS.

The Fishing Season Over.

Port Essington has once more resumed its normal aspect, and the rush of the fishing season is over. The canneries have had a successful season, salmon being fairly plentiful.

The Salvation Army have also had their share of the success. Hundreds of natives have attended our meetings, many souls have been saved and backsliders reclaimed.

It was very interesting to watch our dear native comrades loading their canoes with their Winter's provisions, and setting off on their long and arduous journey up the turbulent Skeena River, some of them having to go near a couple of hundred miles, ere they reach their village, where they will help their dear Officers fish for precious souls.

Adjutant and Ms. Blackburn have had busy week-ends, crowded meetings, many dedications, the marriage of three couples, and the burial of two comrades. Captain Rankin, of Andimaui, assisted nobly. Lieutenant Ewens spent a few days here, enroute to Glen Vowell. Captain Roe was in at the final enroute to Port Simpson.—G. S. R.

RAISED THE DUST.

Adjutant Sims and Captain Walker paid a surprise visit to Wychwood on Sunday, September 6th. Captain Brace led the morning Holiness meeting, but during the afternoon, alone came the two visitors named, and I heard that they fairly raised the dust, so much, indeed, that the march was almost invisible, as it proceeded to the open-air meetings, two of which were held.

The Adjutant spoke with power, both afternoon and night, and Captain Walker ably assisted.

During the past week-end God has particularly blessed us at Ottawa I. Envoy Baker, of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, led on, and God spoke through him to the hearts of the people. On Saturday night one soul came to Jesus. On Sunday night another came, and on Monday night, after the Envoy had finished telling his life story, five other souls came seeking their Saviour, afterwards testifying to having found peace. Attendances were good at all the services, and over \$50.00 was given by the people for the week-end. We are in for Harvest Festival now, and also looking forward to a week of great blessing, when we shall have Brigadier Roberts with us.

God is blessing us very much at Kingston. Every week we have the joy of seeing souls come to Christ. On Sunday two recruits were enrolled as Soldiers, and sought the blessing of a clean heart, while four claimed God's salvation at night. Our crowds are good. We are being led on by Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons, who are very earnest and anxious workers.—Corps Sergeant C. Pickering.

On Sunday night, Gooseberry Island comrades said good-bye to their much loved Officers.

For the past thirteen months they have cheered us on, and we pray they will thus assist others in their new appointment.—Lucy Parsons.

A CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

Harvest Festival—A Man's Peculiar Decision.

The two commanders of Swansea, have been busy painting, shingling, and decorating their Hall. A new sign has also been erected, and at night makes a great display.

On Sunday, September 6th, a man came into the Hall, and said to the Captain, that he had decided not to come to the meetings any more, because he couldn't enjoy himself, his conscience was so annoying him.

Harvest Festival is in progress. Our Officers adopt a new method of getting in produce. Thirty large sacks were taken to farmers within an eight mile radius. In a few days these will be called for. One man donated \$5.00 right off.

Another ice cream social was recently held. Ensign Bristow conducted an enrollment, and other Officers present assisted. Captain Field and Lieutenant Brown are giving the devil a hot time.—D.

BRANTFORD BAND AT NIAGARA FALLS.

We have had a delightful week-end at Niagara Falls. Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, together with the Brantford Band and Adjutant Habkirk, visited us. Large crowds attended the open-air services, and were highly pleased with the music rendered by the Band, and the singing by the Adjutant.

Saturday night's musical festival in the City Hall was a rare treat. Brigadier Southall in the chair.

Sunday evening we had a beautiful service in the same Hall, led by Brigadier Southall. We had a full house, the chief item of interest being the presence of the city firemen, who assembled to listen to an address by the Brigadier.

At the close of the service three precious souls knelt at the feet of Jesus.—D. H.

Petrolen.—On Thursday, Sept 3rd, a dear brother knelt at the mercy seat. He had been under deep conviction for about a month. He said he walked up and down in front of the barracks three or four times, and then started for home, but had to come back to the Hall, where he got gloriously saved.

On Sunday one soul knelt at the cross.

On Monday night we had a good open-air, and one soul knelt at the drum-head.—Corps Correspondent.

After a stay of fourteen months at Captain Blackmore and Lieutenant Oxford have said good-bye to this grave town. Our dear Officers have been a great blessing. May God speed them to their new appointments.

On Thursday night previous to the farewell meeting, Lieutenant Oxford held a meeting at our Outpost, Brooklynn. Three souls came to God.—Sister Mrs. Blunden.

We are looking forward to an outpouring of God's Spirit at Westleyville, during the coming Fall and Winter. Last Sunday God came very near, and at night we rejoiced over two souls who were liberated from the bondage of sin.—Eureka.

HARVEST TIME.

Halifax Press on our Work.

Harvest Festival Sunday at Halifax, N. S., was a success in every way. Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen led on, assisted by Staff-Captain Jennings and Staff-Captain Payne. Brother Gibson, of Woodstock, was also with us. The Band rendered good service all day, and finances and crowds were very encouraging. A guest at a hotel threw a donation of \$2.25 from his window during one open-air meeting, and scores of tourists watched the meeting and listened to the Band with great pleasure.

The Halifax "Mail" writes:—

"The Harvest celebrants drew up before the Halifax hotel. Several hundreds of people 'fell in' around The Army ranks, and scores of tourists watched from the hotel windows. The barefooted, dirty children from neighbouring tenements found the music perfectly delightful, and joined in the choruses and danced about, celebrating on their own account.

"What went ye out for to see—a red shaken by the wind?"

If you go to The Army for shaking reeds, you go to the wrong place.

The Army ministers to the bodies as well as the spirits of men. There was a collection in aid of a sale to be given Thursday week. This particular collection reached the splendid total, according to an enthusiastic little 'lady Adjutant,' of \$12.00.

By the way, a peremptory stop should be put to the attempts of hoo'gans to interfere with the open-air services. The Army deserves the protection of the law in this respect."

Ensign Bristow was in charge of the meeting at Toronto VIII. (Parliament Street) on Sunday, August 30th. Captains Simpson, Murdock, and Walling also assisted at night and Captains Kelly and Palmer, who on their way home after spending a good time at the Temple, found the spirit of prayer still working wonders at Toronto VIII, also gave us a look-in. They saw the end of a good meeting there, in which three souls were saved, and then journeyed further on to Riverdale where the fire was in full blast, eight souls got saved.

The Prison Work at Portage la Prairie is still progressing. A number of the men can testify to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ, and others are under deep conviction of sin.

On Sunday last the Band boys visited the prison. The meeting was a special one in every sense. Treasurer Mrs. Pyneish spoke at the close of the service and many faces betrayed great emotion and sorrow for sin ere the meeting gave over.—One Interested.

The Rev. Mr. Justice addressed the Brantford Saturday night meeting of September 5th. The Band, being at Niagara Falls, our Soldiers fought on bravely, led by Mrs. Adjutant Habbirk. In the afternoon two large open-air meetings were held in Central Brantford, the inside meeting being taken by the Songsters, who acquitted themselves very creditably. At night two souls found salvation.

Seal Cove, F. B.—Lieut. Marsh is still leading us on. On Sunday last in the free-and-easy meeting, one dear sister made her way to the mercy seat, and at night another sister got saved.—T. Loveless.

Since the arrival of Ensign and Mrs. Calvert and Corps-Cadet Davis in Cobalt, God's work has advanced. Great interest is being taken in the open-air, the large crowds paying the very best attention and forbidding any interruptions. Finances are splendid.

On Sunday night, a party of men from New York took up a collection among themselves, and sent one of their number with it to the ring, where he dumped the money out of his hat into the tambourine, explaining where it came from.

Two precious souls sought and found Christ at the inside meeting.—G. P. Miner.

On Sunday, Sept. 6th, Adjutant White, of Toronto, was at Halifax I. In the holiness meeting the Adjutant got a wonderful hold upon the people, and nine souls gave themselves fully to God. In the afternoon meeting two souls obtained pardon. At night Adjutant White led on, assisted by the Staff and Field Officers in the city, and we finished with fifteen souls for the day.

During the week many visitors have been in the city attending the Exhibition, among them many Christians who have strengthened our hearts and hands by their testimonies.—J. M. P.

On Wednesday, Sept. 2nd, Theford Corps was visited by the Divisional Officer, Staff-Captain Hay, who related to us his experiences in the Staff Lodge in the Old Country. His address was very much enjoyed by all present, and was a great inspiration to all. The Staff-Captain also gave an address on "A Highway Robbery, an Attempt to Murder, and What Became of the Victim," a subject taken from the parable of the good Samaritan. There were no visible results, but the Scriptures say our labour is not in vain when we work for the Lord.—G. Taylor, Lieutenant.

Captain Mitchell, of the U. S. A., spent a Sunday with Portage la Prairie comrades on August 30th. Although the weather was unfavourable for large crowds, and although we saw no visible results, yet we know much good was accomplished.

Adjutant Gillam is a little under the weather, he, therefore, could not lead our meetings.

Brother Hyndman is recovering from the effects of his serious accident.

Harvest Festival is here once again. We are working hard for our target of \$200.00.—A. Chivens, Lieut.

Four souls crowned the labours of Saskatoon Salvationists last week. The Harvest Festival effort is in full blast. Band and Soldiers alike, are determined to smash the target of \$200.00.

We are scheming for a special "go" such as Saskatoon has never yet seen. Two of our comrades are sick in the hospital. We trust that soon they will be at their old posts.—H. M.

Adjutant Gosling, with his wife and family, have just arrived in Nelson, B.C. They have had the pleasure of seeing six souls make their way to the penitent-form already.

On Sunday night we had a grand open-air meeting, with twenty-six Soldiers on the march, and when we returned to the building a large crowd awaited us. Two young men sought and found the Lord.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp.

(Continued from page 9.)

the presence of God. He beheld what was evil, and would punish evil-doing. Hers was a very earnest appeal for immediate decision.

"Behold the Man."

The Colonel's address was based on those words of Pilate that have never ceased to re-echo down the ages: "Behold the Man."

We can only get a true estimate of things, by means of relative values—contrasting one thing with another. Acting on this principle, the Colonel drew a vivid portrait of Man in contradistinction to The Man. Showing the effects of the fall, which had resulted in man at times sinking below the level of brute creation, and describing the evil effects that the virus of sin had upon man's mind, so that his ambitions and desires became bloody, bestial, and cruel, concluding with the last words of a murderer, the subject held up to men was indeed a fitting foil for the pure life, the merciful deeds, and the lovely character of the Son of Man, who had established an Empire, founded upon love, wherein millions owned his beneficent sway and emulated His life.

A stirring appeal for men and women to take service with Jesus Christ, was responded to by seven.

These meetings cannot fail to have influence on character, and to bring glory to God.

AT RIVERDALE.

The welcome meeting to the Cadets at Riverdale, was a great time.

The spirit that prevailed was evidenced by the fact that the Riverdale Corps marched to the Training College and played the new Cadets to the Hall, an act of comradely courtesy that was very much appreciated, both by the Cadets and the Chief Secretary, who accompanied them.

The Hall was crowded and the atmosphere was electric; Salvation joy crackled and flamed—everybody enjoyed it.

The Cadets, a splendid band of young men and women, occupied the platform, and sang and testified with an abandon and heartiness that gave evidence of the freedom of the hour. The Band played, the Songsters sang and numerous speeches were made, all bright, none frivolous. The Field Secretary quoted poetry, to show the sincerity of women, but though mirth-provoking, it was doubtful proof, and brought from Mrs. Mapp, when she spoke, scriptural demonstration of woman's worth in the words of Deborah: "The inhabitants of the villages ceased, they ceased in Israel until that I Deborah arose." After that woman was taken at her own valuation in that meeting.

But not all was laughter. One of the most impressive pieces of platform oratory we have listened to for a long time, was the Colonel's account of how he became a Cadet and entered the Training Home in Bombay.

On looking at the Colonel's stalwart form, the massive head, the clean-cut features, it is easy to imagine how, without Grace, pride of race would have been writ large on every part, how he would have essayed to climb high among the ruling classes, and bearing this in mind, the story he told was profoundly moving. This is it in substance:—

I remember so well my mother placing her arms around me, and beseeching me not to tread the path I was contemplating. But I had been called, so I, a European, put on the native garb and barefooted, went through the streets of Bombay, to the very humble—Training—Home, where, by a native barber my head was shaved, and other customs of the once-despised natives were indulged in, to win them for Christ.

He told a marvellous story of hunger and privation, toil and physical suffering—endured in the course of his training, which was listened to, with breathless interest by all, and we venture to say will be long remembered by the Cadets. It was a forcible contrast to the comforts and privileges which the Cadets of these days enjoy.

This most blessed meeting was concluded with a general consecration.

Controlling the Waters.

A great scheme is now being discussed by Alberta people, which, if found practicable, will prevent the province from being flooded by Spring freshets.

Arrangements are being completed, whereby the whole eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains in Canada will be surveyed, with view to the construction of dams to form a reservoir for holding the water which flows down from the mountains in the Spring, and causes the rivers of the province to flood. By means of these reservoirs, a dual purpose will be served. The water may be held, and used throughout the Summer for irrigation of land where necessary, and, in places where irrigation is not required, it may be allowed to flow away gradually and thus prevent floods, which carry away logs and do other damage in the Spring.

The Albertans are evidently taking their share in the task given by God to man, from the beginning, namely, to subdue the earth.

Dawson is having quite a revival in Army circles since Captain and Mrs. Johnstone took charge. They have sent in their Harvest Festival target already, which amounts to \$300.00. A Dawson local paper speaks well of The Army Work. Here is an extract:—

"Considerable visitation amongst different classes of people is carried on by the Officers. They are willing at any time, night or day, to visit anyone who wishes them to do so, regardless of profession or religious denomination. Send for them if you wish. They will come cheerfully."

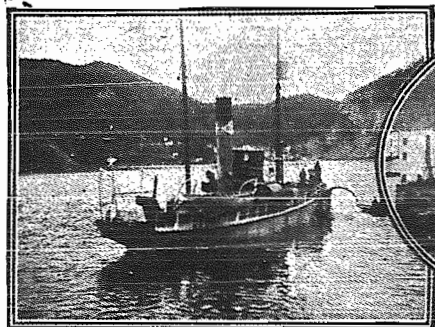
We have been favoured once again at Halleybury with a week-end visit from Captain Matier, T. F. S. All the meetings were times of blessing and encouragement. The open-air were largely attended, and the Captain's speaking and singing was listened to with rapt attention.

The holiness meeting was one of power, two young men walked fourteen miles to be present at this meeting. They deserved the blessing they received. Brother Clark gave a short sketch of his life in the afternoon.

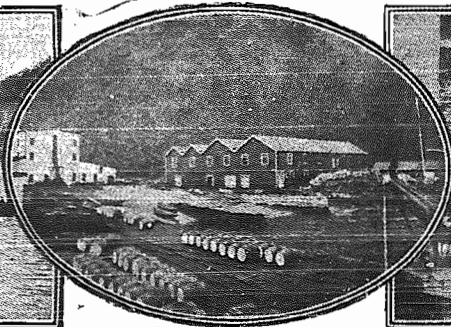
Dog Bay.—God was very near on Sunday night last. Two of our Sister comrades, who have worked here for a long time as Soldiers, farewelled for the Training Home. They are already missed very much. We pray that God's blessing may follow them continually.—J. Pike.

THE PASSING OF THE WHALE.

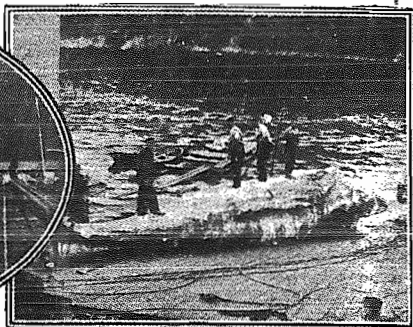
A Glimpse at One of Newfoundland's Principal Industries.



Off to the Whaling Ground.



A Whale-Oil Factory at Belleau.



A Whale.

IT will come as a surprise to many (says the Sphere) to learn that the whale is threatened with early extinction, yet such is, nevertheless, the case; that is, unless the various governments can be induced to step in and stay the slaughtering that is now going on. Quite a number of zoologists and Government experts in both Europe and America have now voiced the opinion that something should be done, and done without delay. At a recent meeting of the New York Zoological Society a resolution was adopted favouring the protection of whales by international agreement.

Indeed, statistics certainly prove that the case of the whale demands immediate attention. Nearly all species of these great sea monsters are threatened with extinction. This is deplorable for two reasons; first because it will witness the end of one of the oldest industries in the world, that is whaling; secondly, the whale is interesting zoologically, being the largest of all living creatures that are now to be seen on our degenerate globe. One species, the Sulphur Bottom whale, attains a length of over eighty feet, being of greater size than the extinct dinosaurs, the largest of the wonderful animals of the past. Captain C. M. Scammon, one of the most observant and scholarly of all whalers, once killed a Sulphur Bottom whale that measured ninety-five feet in length, with a girth of thirty-five feet, and a total weight of 294,000 pounds. The jaw-bone of the creature measured twenty-one feet in length, the total weight of the whalebone obtained from this single specimen being eight hundred pounds, not to mention 110 barrels of oil.

It is the destructiveness of the modern methods of whaling, practised chiefly from stations located on shore, that is mainly responsible for

the scarcity of the whale to-day. Unless the "catch" of these stations is controlled by Government it is clear that the industry will be ruined. This is evidenced from the statistics of the whaling industry of Newfoundland, and it is our oldest colony, and here labouring sons who will suffer most when the whale no longer inhabits the waters of the deep.

The importance of the industry is shown by the fact that the value of the whale products rose successively from £315 in 1908, to £7,300 in 1909, and to £25,000 in 1902. So late as 1904, it was valued at over £70,000. In that year 1,275 whales were captured. The first whaling station in which modern methods were adopted was established in 1897, and its success was so great that in 1903 four others had been erected and three more planned, although but three steamers were then employed.

Mr. R. T. McGrath, who was asked to prepare an account of the industry for the Government at that time, gave a very emphatic warning in his report of the Newfoundland Depart-

ment of Fisheries for 1903. He said: "Six factories are now in operation, and two more are under erection, making eight in all. In my opinion no further applications should be granted for some years. If licenses are given without restriction, it will result in complete depletion of this industry within a short time, whilst if judiciously dealt with, it will be a profitable source of revenue and a great assistance to the labouring people of the colony for many years to come." This advice, however, was not heeded, the only restriction placed on whaling being that stations should not be nearer one another than twenty miles, and that each station should employ but one steamer. The result was that whaling stations multiplied, until, by 1905, eighteen were in operation, occupying all the more favourable locations about Newfoundland, Labrador, and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and fifteen steamers were employed. The effects of this over-multiplication were felt at once, as will be seen by the fact that while in 1903 three ves-

sels took 858 whales, in 1907 fourteen vessels managed to get but 481.

In ten years there have been taken out of the waters in the immediate vicinity of Newfoundland, 4,255 whales. The result is that many of the smaller companies have been ruined, the chief sufferers being the smaller shareholders who had invested their entire capital. To-day the whaling stations of Newfoundland have to send their vessels to the Southern seas, to avoid going into bankruptcy. But even here, the whale is getting scarce, owing to the establishment of stations on the Pacific coast and on the coast of Patagonia, while we must not forget that whaling is now conducted from New Zealand, and even from South Africa.

The whales caught off Newfoundland, are the Sulphur Bottom and Hump-backed species. They are certainly now very scarce, while the Right whale has been successively swept from the Atlantic coasts of Europe and North America, then from the North Pacific, and finally, from the Southern Seas.

The great Bowhead, or Polar whale, owing to its restriction to a portion of the Arctic seas and the ease with which it may be taken, is, if anything, in a worse plight than many of the other species. Some sixty years ago, when the whaling industry was at its height, some four hundred vessels from this country and another five hundred from America, regularly hunted this creature and the Right whale. It is computed that between 1805 and 1895, the American whalers killed 40,000 Bowhead and Right whales, and the English whalers almost as many. Then the Dutch in those days maintained large whaling fleets, and the number they took was certainly very heavy. How scarce the Bowhead is to-day, may be gauged when it is stated that in 1906 the catch of the Dundee fleet was but seven, and in 1907 only three whales were secured.



Whalers at a Newfoundland Station.

Promoted to Glory.

RAY SOMERS, OF CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Charlottetown. — Early Thursday morning, September 3rd, our comrade, Ray Somers, exchanged his cot of pain in the Seaman's Ward of the Charlottetown Hospital, for a more beautiful and comfortable home on high. Sick since last October, and suffering much up to the last, he was nevertheless, a model of patience and resignation.

He did not complain, and his trust was of a character that buoyed him up in every hour of his need. Sisters Maggie Doyer, Lena McCallum, Eliza Moore and others, ministered to his temporal and spiritual needs unceasingly.

We had an evening funeral, to enable more to attend, and, as the fading twilight ripened into the light of the harvest moon, his comrades, sisters and brothers, lined the grave and sang, "We'll all gather home in the morning."

The memorial service Sunday night was most impressive. Ensign Wadge dealing plainly and lovingly with the questions of life and death. —H.

SISTER MRS. CROCKER, OF HEART'S DELIGHT.

We regret that death has again claimed another of Heart's Delight Soldiers, the wife of J. S. M. Crocker, Mrs. Johannah Crocker.

The husband was away on the fishing banks at the time of his wife's sad death. One little adopted boy is left with the bereaved husband, who for a number of years, has been a good Soldier of the Corps.

The sick woman, just before she passed away, said she had no fear of death; Jesus was precious to her, even in her greatest suffering.

A real Army funeral was given our departed comrade. —J. S. M.

Down here she trusted in the Blood. That was for sinners given;

And now she's gone to wear the crown.

Laid up for her in Heaven.

MRS. BARLOW, OF WALLACEBURG.

On Tuesday morning, September 1, the chariot was lowered and took from our midst Mrs. Charles J. Barlow. She has been a Soldier of Wallaceburg Corps for a number of years, and resided at Point Lambton, which is our Outpost.

Mrs. Barlow has suffered a great deal, but through it all she showed a beautiful spirit. Towards the last, she said: "All is well. I have given up all to God, this world has not any charms for me."

Mrs. Barlow was first converted in the church; but she got cold in her soul and lost the joy of her salvation. It was in this state of soul that she was when The Army first came along her way. She saw that they had something that she had not got, so she decided then and there that she would give herself up to God and make a fresh start, and be a true Soldier until she died.

She has almost been alone, but in it all, she has proved faithful and shown, a beautiful Christ-like spirit.

She was always ready to speak; a word for her Saviour.

Sister Brabaw and Sister Powers were with her until the last, and both say that she was ready to go. Her last request was that she should have a plain funeral, and be buried by The Army. The services were conducted by Captain Peckover and Lieutenant Lockett. While the coffin was being lowered in the grave, the comrades sang:—

"My rest is in Heaven,
My rest is not here."

In the evening the memorial service was held in the Methodist Church, conducted by Captain Peckover and Lieutenant Lockett, assisted by Rev. Mr. Downs, who read the Bible portion, 2 Cor. v. 19, and urged those present to start and get ready for their Eternal Home.

May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones.—G. W. P.

You must deal straight with people about their souls.

The persistence of sin should stir up the perseverance of the saints.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

GREAT BRITAIN.

New Halls are being erected at Easingwold and Blackheath. At the former place, a little town in Yorkshire, Colonel Jennings conducted the stone-laying ceremony. At Blackheath the Soldiers have laboured faithfully for twenty-six years in a small shop, nine feet by fourteen. The streets were gaily decorated with banners and streamers in honour of the occasion.

Commissioner Hay, assisted by the Training Home Staff, recently conducted a slashing salvation stage in a London theatre.

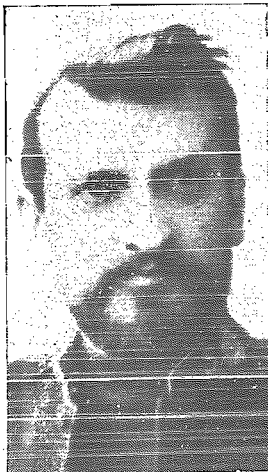
Headed by two policemen, the afternoon's procession, nearly five hundred strong, with four Bands and over one hundred flags and banners fluttering merrily on the breeze, created a great stir all along the line of the route. Amongst many nationalities, through Chinatown, past "The Strangers' Home for Asiatics, Africans, and South Sea Islanders," "The German Seaman's Home, and "British and Foreign Sailors' Society," the procession moved through wondering crowds to the Hippodrome.

About 2,500 people listened to the Commissioner at night, and eighty souls surrendered.

Revivals are in progress at Ayr, Yeovil, Swansea, Regent Hall (London), and Leyton. "Your photo taken at night" was the announcement of one entertaining Officer. The people were critical and curious, but the result was twenty-eight more souls for whom the Commissioner was on pleasure and drink. Another, a lad, had run away from his home in Scotland on the previous Friday. Steps were immediately taken to notify his parents.

ITALY.

On their way to Korea, Colonel and



Commissioner Estill, who takes Command of the Western States of America.



A Salvation Family in the Old Land—Can Canada Show One Like It? (See page 2.)

Mrs. Hoggard stopped off at Genoa, and led a meeting. Captain Pozzi did his best in inviting comrades and friends, who were cheered by the addresses of Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, and their testimonies of long and happy service in the good, great Army. "whose wings now embrace nearly the whole world."

Our friend, Mr. Paolo Leopold, kindly interpreted.

Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard left Genoa on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock on the s.s. "Zieten."

The Salvation Campaign, which was recently commenced at Torre Pellice, the picturesque capital of the Waldensian Valleys, is being continued by Brigadier Jeanmonod.

Crowds of people attend the meetings every night (says the Brigadier) and on Sunday we had another splendid triumph. The holiness meeting in the afternoon was conducted at St. Jean, and the night service in the Pavilion at the capital. The Hall was full. We had a congregation of 550 persons, and, best of all, four souls sought salvation.

From all quarters requests have reached us asking that we will conduct meetings. Undoubtedly this campaign will be a victory in all respects for The Army in this part of Italy.

NEW ZEALAND.

Referring to our Social operations in general, and the opening of the Middlemarsh (New Zealand) Home for girls in particular, the "Otago Daily Times," one of the Dominion's most influential journals, says: "We have happily long since passed the stage when apology need be offered for the many-sided ramifications of the Social work of the great Organization created and controlled by General Booth.

"But while proper praise is due to the workers in The Salvation Army," it adds, "for their efforts to retrieve and rehabilitate the outcast and criminal—victims of habit and heredity—undoubtedly the phase of their activity that appeals most strongly to men and women everywhere is that which takes hold of the helpless little girl, deprived at a tender age of parents and proper guardians, and provides her with the atmosphere of home, and surrounds her with the influence of love."

fluence of love."

Some time ago, it will be remembered, one of the numerous islands on the coast of New Zealand was purchased by The Army for the purpose of an Incubates' Retreat. So successful has been the experiment that an adjoining island—Ruthes Island—has now been purchased, and to this the Men's Establishment at Pakatoa Island will be transferred. In the meantime preparations are being made to fit up the Pakatoa Institution as a Retreat for Women.

Both of these Homes will be registered under the Government.

UNITED STATES.

Lieut.-Colonel Cox recently conducted camp meetings at Ottawa, Kansas. A hallelujah wedding, a slum demonstration, a musical bazaar, and a Sunday soul-saving campaign were the chief features. The proceedings wound up with a serpentine march with illuminated lanterns, participated in by 124 Salvationists.

The Army is making headway on the oil fields of Oklahoma. We are working in fourteen of the principal cities, and buying our own property wherever possible.

Commissioner and Mrs. Estill are to be installed as the new leaders for Western America on Sept 29th, at Chicago. The meetings will be especially interesting on account of the presence of Commissioner Howard and Commander Eva Booth.

ICELAND.

Brigadier Carl Brelen, Chief Secretary for Denmark, is in the midst of a salvation tour in Iceland.

Writing from Reykjavik, the capital, and our Headquarters, the Brigadier says: "Over three hundred people were present at the first meeting held in the special Hall in this town. The provost, the wife of the ex-governor, an assessor of the court, the chief director of the Bank of Iceland, the director of the schools, and many other influential townspeople were present. The provost afterwards expressed his appreciation at being present at "such a blessed meeting."

"Two small places were afterwards visited outside Reykjavik, and although most of the men were up the country at work, we had two hundred people at one meeting; and between

fifty and sixty at the other. This was almost all the people left in the town.

"I next gave an address at Reykjavik on 'The Army's Work in Finland,' and here again we had over two hundred people—although two other meetings were on in the town at the time—including the majority of those mentioned above. The The Bishop-Designate of Iceland was also an interested listener."

INDIA.

The Maharajah of Travancore invited several Salvation Army Officers to a reception held by him at South Travancore.

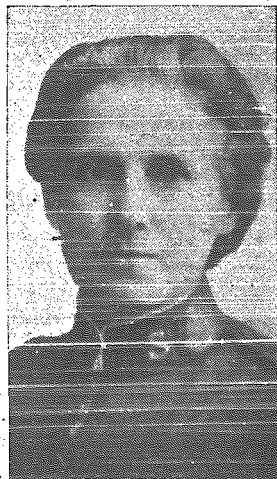
His Highness requested that The Salvation Army Boys' Band should play, and afterwards sent a message of appreciation and thanks.

Considerable anxiety is caused among our Indian comrades by an outbreak of cholera in the Telugu country.

The epidemic (says Lieut.-Colonel Yesu Ratnam) now seems general in four of the five divisions of the territory. The price of grain is abnormally high, in spite of statements to the contrary, and the people are living in semi-starvation conditions. Staff-Captain Anandham says that rice is more than one hundred per cent. dearer now than it was a few years ago. He was then able to buy seven measures for one rupee; the present price is three measures for a rupee.

"During such times as these it is especially hard for the old people and the children; they only get about half enough to eat, and consequently are the first to succumb when an epidemic breaks out. We are doing our best to relieve the poor, starving people. Prayer meetings are being held everywhere."

Colonel Fornachon is at present campaigning in the south and east of France.



Mrs. Commissioner Estill.

The Gospel of Christ

By Brigadier Roberts.

PART X.

We have now reached what may be termed the Practical Chapter of this deeply spiritual and instructive Epistle. The Apostle has shown us in the former chapters, the nature of that full salvation which God has provided for those who yield themselves fully to Him. We have seen how we become possessed of pardon and power entirely by God's free grace. But, after all this, the Apostle proceeds to consider the Divine method for forming our moral character. We have been brought into newness of life, by God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, and now we have to prove that we possess what we profess, by our daily life before men. We have received much light as well as blessing from God, through His teaching in these former chapters, and now, with this increase of light, there comes an increase of responsibility, and hence, our first privilege and duty is to be assured that our whole being—body, as well as soul—is entirely and completely yielded to God. "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be ye not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God." And very much of the "will of God" is revealed to us in this twelfth chapter of Romans. It may be termed a set of Rules and Regulations for the guidance of God's children day by day.

What, then, is God's will concerning us, as it is revealed to us in this chapter? It is this:—

1.—Industry. "Not slothful in business."

2.—Communion With God. "Continuing instant in prayer."
3.—Honesty. "Provide things honest in the sight of all men."

4.—Generosity. "Distributing to the necessity of saints."

5.—Sympathy. "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep."

6.—**Humility.** Be not wise in your own conceit." For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think, but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith." And then finally:

7. **Perfection in Love.** First, towards God: "Fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." Next, toward Friends: "Be kindly affectionate one to another with brotherly love, in honour preferring one another." And then, Perfection in Love toward Foes: "Bless them which persecute you, bless and curse not."

avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord. Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."

"Oh, but," says one, "all this is simply contrary to human nature." Yes, that is so. But before reaching this chapter of Practical duties and Regulations, it is assumed that we have become partakers of the Divine

Are You an Officer's Wife?

THEN THIS CONCERNS YOU!

It Tells How You May Win Ten Dollars.

**OUR NEW STORY COMPETITION FOR THE CHRISTMAS CRY
IS LIMITED TO WIVES OF OFFICERS.**

A VERY INTERESTING FEATURE of our last Christmas War Cry was the "Shack Stove Story" Competition, by which Staff-Capt. Goodwin secured the largest number of votes and ten dollars. We purpose having a similar competition this year, but shall limit it to the wives of Officers. The stories will be entitled:—

"TEA-TABLE TALES,"

The idea is a number of Officers make a friendly call to a comrade's home. The said comrade brews a cup of tea, and over its fragrance, one of the visitors tells a story; this is capped by another, and so on, until the visitors have each told an interesting tale. Now, we venture to say that these tales will be of absorbing interest, and the one who tells the best will be rewarded with a ten dollar bill.

Now, who shall decide which story is the best? This is a ticklish job, so we have decided that the Editorial Staff shall decide which is the best dozen. These we shall print, and leave it to the excellent judgment of our readers to decide which is the best of them, and consequently the best story sent in.

Each story must conform to the following conditions:—

1. The Story must relate to the War in Canada or Newfoundland.
2. Should not exceed 500 words.

3. The incident may refer to the writer's own experience, may refer to a Soldier, or may have been told to the writer by some other person. The writer will be held responsible for the truth of the incident.

4. The incident must illustrate the power of God's salvation and the effectiveness of The Army's methods, and may refer to the conversion of sinners by answer to prayers, by means of testimonies, or meetings in the open air or in the hall. &c.

That which constitutes the best story, will be its interesting and instructive qualities. The more novel or extraordinary the story, the greater its interest. The more unpromising the character converted, the more instructive will be the incident.

For the best story of this class we shall give ten dollars.

Stories received after the last of September will not be eligible for this competition, and each Officer must send her portrait, as we purpose publishing the portraits of the twelve Officers with the stories. Send your story in straight away.

To All Soldiers and Readers.

A DOLLAR FOR A CHRISTMAS INCIDENT.

We want incidents relating to Christmas and the Salvation War in Canada. If you know a good story, or have heard a good story suitable for our Christmas Number, we want you to send it along, and to the one who sends us the best story on the following lines we shall send a dollar. We shall give away ten dollars in this competition, so there is a chance for ten persons to get our best thanks and a dollar bill.

For two hundred words that tell either of the following:—

The most remarkable Salvation Christmas Incident I have ever known; What it was that led to my conversion; The most extraordinary open-air have ever attended, or open-air incident I have ever known; The greatest trophy of grace I have ever met in Canada; The best story of a fellow Officer, who is probably too modest to tell it himself or herself; The most exciting moment of my Salvation career; The strangest Prayer Meeting I was ever in; The Funniest Testimony I have ever heard; The most interesting and most interesting Immigration Story I have ever heard; The greatest net of Human Compassion I have ever known; The most amusing Collection Incident I have heard.

nature. If this is not so, we must go back to our lessons in these former chapters again. Tarry in the early chapters to see how we need a complete change of condition and character. Ponder over again the varied aspects of the Gospel of Christ as described in the centre chapters. Meditate upon the tenth chapter to see how to obtain a full supply of all our new power, namely, by asking and receiving, and then learn and believe, and reckon, and realize that the pardoned, cleansed, sanctified, spirit-filled warrior has within him, an omnipotent power to enable him to do all things God requires of him, in and through Christ, who strengthens him. Such a soul will not be overcome of evil, but will, by Divine grace, be enabled to "overcome evil with good." He who returns evil for good, is demon-like. He who returns evil for evil, and good for good, is man-like. But he who is able, by Divine grace, to return good for evil, and overcome evil with good, is God-like, and this is the sanctified, spirit-filled, Soldier of Jesus Christ.

The Apostle has now given us, in this Epistle to the Romans, an Exposition of what he terms "the Gospel of Christ," and he concludes his theme by assuring us that he himself not only possessed it, as he intimated in his key-note, in chapter i. 16, but that he was possessing and enjoying the "fulness" of it. In the first chapter he said:—"I long to see you, that I may impart unto you some spiritual gift, to the end ye may be established . . . for I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." As though he had said:—"I possess it, and enjoy it." But now, he assures us that he is possessing it to the "fullest extent," and has assurance that he will go on possessing and enjoying it for ever! "I am sure," says he, in conclusion, in chapter xv. 29, "I am sure that, when I am come unto you, I shall come in the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ."

in possession of "the Gospel of Christ," but alas there are many who do not enjoy each aspect of it as described in this Epistle. We have seen from the first three chapters, how all men need the Gospel, and in the fourth chapter how it has been provided for us. Then, in chapters five, six and seven, respectively, we have had a description of the nature of it, namely Forgiveness, Cleansing, and the Fullness of the Spirit, followed by a Passion for the Souls of Men, together with Orders and Regulations for the guidance of such sanctified, spirit-filled, warriors; and all the "fulness of blessing" is for all God's children everywhere, and may be possessed by each and all, to the fullest extent, by simply surrendering all to God according to **Romans vi. 13 and xii. 1, 2.**

“Oh, rapturous heights of His love.
Oh, measureless depths of His
grace!
My soul all His fulness would press,
And live in His loving embrace.
In Him all my wants are supplied,
His love makes my Heaven below,
And freely His blood is applied—
His blood that makes whiter than
snow!

FINIS.

SOME POINTED QUESTIONS:

Are you as sweet as you seem?
Can there be a sour-souled saint?
Do preachers take their own medicine?
Ine?

Annual Congress

TORONTO, October 13th to 19th

CONDUCTED BY

Commissioner and Mrs. H.

SECRETARY FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS OF THE SALVATION ARMY,

Commissioner and Mrs. C.

COMMISSIONERS FOR CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND,

Supported by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Colonel Brengle, Lieut.-Colonels Gaskin, Rees and Turner; Brigadiers Roberts, Bond, Potter, Collier, Taylor, Hargrave, Stewart, Morris and Morehen, and Hundreds of Staff and Field Officers.

Programme of Meetings and Councils as follows

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th.

8 p.m. Civic Welcome to the Delegates in the Temple.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14th.

Field Officers' Councils (Three Sessions).

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15th.

Field Officers' Councils (Three Sessions).

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th.

Staff Councils Morning and Afternoon.

8 p.m. United Holiness Meeting in the Temple.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th.

Demonstration at the Temple, conducted by the Chief Secretary.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th.

11 a.m. Holiness Meeting conducted by Special Leaders.

3 p.m. **MASSEY**

Service for

Heaven. White-

—Messages of Promise

triumphantly to Heaven

in different parts of the

7 p.m. **MASSEY HALL**

Special Service Under

Special Railroad Rates to Toronto and Return for Single Fare and Twenty-five Cent Standard Certificate from Local Ticket Agent.

Holiness.

Songs for All Meetings.

Tunes.—My Father knows, 173; Room for Jesus, 150; Song Book, No. 368.

1 Come, Thou all-inspiring Spirit,
Into every longing heart!
Bought for us by Jesus' merit,
Now Thy blissful self impart;
Sign our uncontested pardon,
Wash us in the atoning blood
Make our hearts a watered garden;
Fill our spotless souls with God.

If Thou gav'st the enlarged desire
Which for Thee we ever feel;
Now our panting souls inspire,
Now our cancelled sin reveal!
Claim us for Thy habitation,
Dwell within our hallowed breast;
Seal us heirs of full salvation,
Fitted for our Heavenly rest!

Wrestling on in mighty prayer,
Lord, we will not let Thee go;
Till Thou all Thy mind declare,
All Thy grace on us bestow;
Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,
Joy and perfect love impart;
Present everlasting Heaven,
All Thou hast and all Thou art!

Tune.—Stella, B. J. 7.

2 Oh, Christ, of pure and perfect love,
Look on this sin-stained heart of mine!
I thirst, Thy cleansing grace to prove,
I want my life to be like Thine;
Oh, see me at Thy footstool bow,
And come and sanctify me now.

What is it keeps me out of all
The love, the faith, the fire I need?
Oh, drive Thy foes from out my soul,
Whichever it cost, however it beed!
No sin-cursed thing shall I allow,
If Thou wilt sanctify me now.

In vain my fearful heart points back
To failures in dark days gone by;
These shall not drive me from the track

Of Heavenly flame once more
brought nigh.
To keep Thy grace Thou'll show me
how.
So come and sanctify me now.

Oh, pour on me the cleansing flood,
Nor let Thy side be cleft in vain;
'Tis done, I feel the precious blood!
Does purge and keep from every
stain;
To all the world I dare avow,
That Jesus sanctifies me now.

War and Experience.

Tune.—We are marching on to war,
B. J. 227, Bb and C; Song Book,
No. 579.

3 The Army's on the march
To bring the world to God;
And all the world is wondering
At our watchword, "Fire and
Blood."
They say our mode's irregular,
Our drums they cannot stand,
And all the mighty work that's done
Is but a rope of sand.

We're marching on to war,
We're marching on to war,
We care not what the people think,
Or what they say we are;
We mean to fight for Jesus,
And His salvation bring;
We're Blood and Fire Soldiers,
And we're fighting for the King.

Why don't they come and see
Ten thousand, old and young,
Of every rank and grade in life,
Who're taking up our song,
And singing through the country,
And making dark hearts light?
But if they won't, why, we can't stop
We're bound to win the fight.

Then, comrades, come along,
Engage in this good fight;
And help us build up fortresses,
And put the foe to flight.

We never will retreat,
But rush to do the right;
For Jesus is our Saviour,
We're walking in the light.

4 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know
Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin
I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour
art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis
now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love
Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou
kindest me breath;
And say, when the death-dew lies
cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis
now."

In mansions of glory and endless de-
light,
I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy
light;
I'll sing with the glittering crown
my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis
now."

Salvation.

5 We're travelling home to heaven
above,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying
Will you go?
Millions have reached that blessed
shore,
Their trials and their labours o'er,
And yet there's room for millions
more—
Will you go?

The way to Heaven is straight
plain,
Repent, believe, be born again.